



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

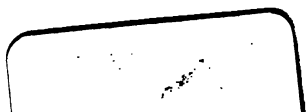
- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

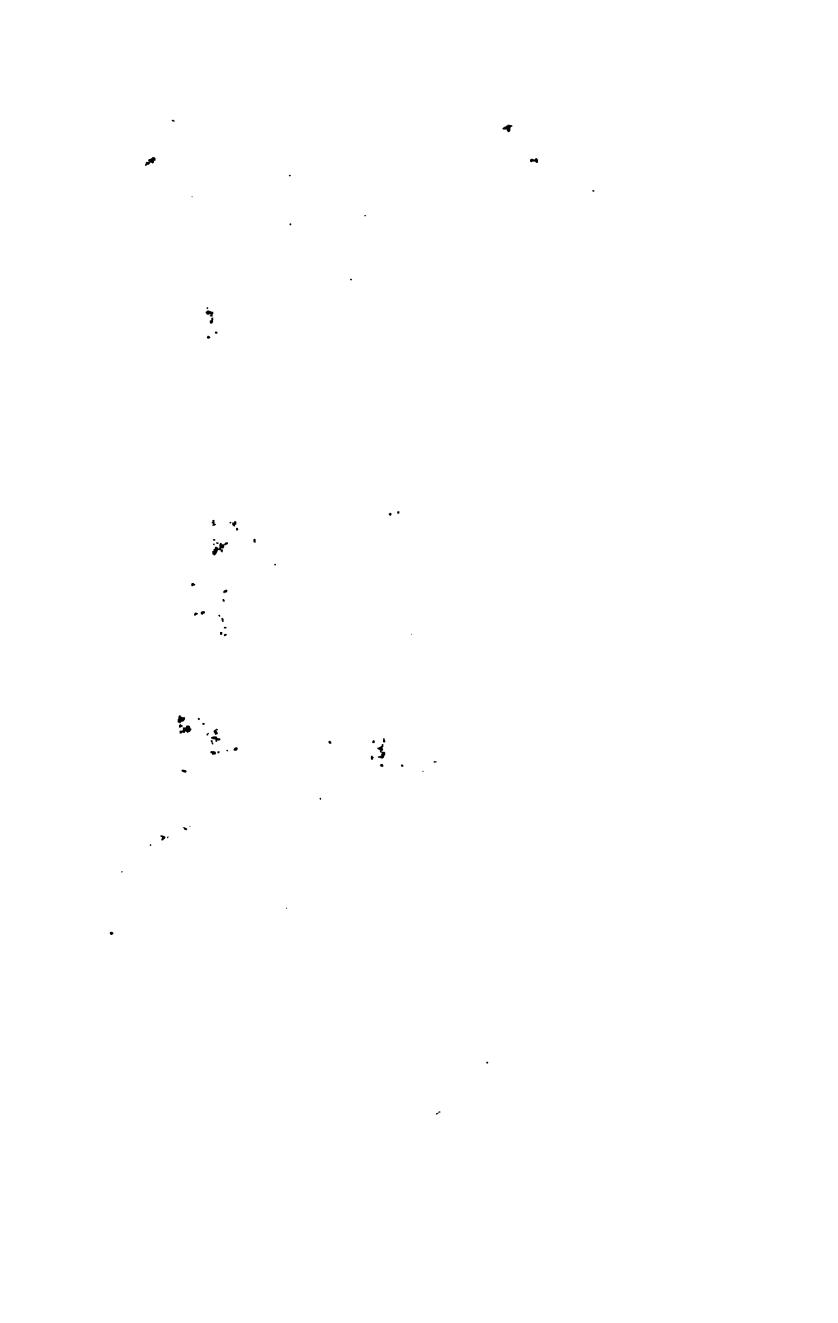
About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



6000888850





THE BOOK OF

PRAYER AND PRAISE,

FOR

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP,

IN FOURTEEN MORNING, EVENING, AND

SPECIAL SERVICES;

WITH

ANTHEMS AND HYMNS.

SECOND EDITION.



LONDON:
TRÜBNER AND Co., 60, PATERNOSTER ROW.
BIRMINGHAM:
E. C. OSBORNE.

1871.

138. 6. 15.



CONTENTS.

1st Service,	Page	1, for Morning or Evening.
2nd	„	11, for Morning or Evening.
3rd	„	22, for Morning.
4th	„	38, for Morning or Evening.
5th	„	44, for Morning.
6th	„	54, for Morning.
7th	„	64, for Morning or Evening.
8th	„	74, for Morning.
9th	„	84, for Morning or Evening.
10th	„	95, Morning or Evening, before the Communion Service: or on Good Friday, Christmas Day, and on any other special occasion.
11th	„	107, for the Lord's Supper.
12th	„	118, for the Baptism of Infants.
13th	„	121, for the Solemnization of Matrimony.
14th	„	127, for the Burial of the Dead.
Anthems,	„	137.
Hymns,	„	145.

FIRST SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

HYMN.

WHETHER men reap or sow the fields,
Her admonitions nature yields,
That not by bread alone we live,
Or what a hand of flesh can give;
That every day should leave some part
Free for a sabbath of the heart :
So shall the seventh be truly blest
From morn till eve with hallowed rest.

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

“God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples, made with hands; neither is worshipped with men’s hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things; and hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation; that they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us : for in him we live and move and have our being.” Acts xvii. 24–28.

Prayer to be said by the Minister.

Almighty and ever blessed God, incomprehensible, unsearchable, to the eye invisible, by the ear unheard, but of whom the powers of thought and reason do testify in our souls; we acknowledge thee with mysterious wonder and solemn awe. Thou art the deep life, that liveth and moveth in everything around us and within us. Thou art the Spirit that quickeneth the universe, and the intelligence that guideth all nature. Thou art the eternal Fountain of existence, from which all the streams of created being have flowed, and do flow continually. The laws of nature are thy will; and all changes and effects are of thine operation. To thee nothing is unknown; and without thee nothing is done. In one glorious and harmonious system, in duration as in extension infinite, thou bindest together all that is; making all things work together for the fulfilment of thy designs. Thou art good even as thou art great. Thy ways declare that the tendency of thy providence is the universal happiness of thy creatures, and that justice and mercy are the everlasting foundations of thy throne. May we acknowledge and adore thy divine majesty and goodness. May the whole universe become thy hallowed temple; and may the incense of grateful and solemn worship ascend unto thee continually from the altar of all hearts, in worlds without number, and through ages without end.



¶ *And this.*

O Almighty God, Father and Lord of all creatures, who hast disposed all things and all chances so ~~as~~ may best glorify thy wisdom, and serve the ends of thy justice, and magnify thy mercy, by secret and indiscernible ways bringing good out of evil. We most humbly beseech thee to give us wisdom from above, that we may adore thee, and ~~admire~~ thy ways and footsteps, which are in the great deep and not to be searched out. Teach us to submit to thy providence in all things, to be content in all changes of person and condition ; to be temperate in prosperity and to read our duty in the lines of thy mercy. In adversity, to be meek, patient, and resigned ; and to look through the cloud, that we may wait for the consolation of the Lord and the day of redemption ; in the mean time doing our duty with an unwearied diligence, and an undisturbed resolution, having no fondness for the vanities or possessions of this world ; but laying up our hopes in Heaven and the rewards of holy living, and being strengthened with might by thy spirit unto thy glory and praise.



¶ *The Lord's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall be sung the following Canticle:*

1. O come let us sing let us heartily re- joice in the	unto the strength of	Lord : our sal-	vatio
2. Let us come before his presence and shew ourselves	with thanks- glad in	giving : him with	Psalm
3. For the Lord is a and a great	great ... King a-	God : bove all	gods.
4. In his hands are all the corners and the strength of the	of the hills is	earth : his ...	also.

sea is his, and his hands pre-	he ... pared	made it : the dry	land.
ne let us worship neel be-	and fall fore the	down : Lord our	Maker.
ne e are the people } his pasture, }	is our and the	God : sheep of his	hand.
aise e him in the } nament }	him in his of his	holiness : pow- ...	er.
e him in his e him according } his }	noble excellent	acts : great- ...	ness.
e him in the e him up-	sound of the on the	trumpet : lute and	harp.
everything ;	that hath	breath ... the	Lord.

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn, called*

Te Deum Laudamus.

raise knowledge	thee, O thee to	God : be the	Lord.
ne earth doth	Worship Father	thee : ever-	lasting.

3. To thee all Angels the heavens and	cry a- all the	loud : powers there-	in.
4. To thee Cherubim and con-	Sera- tinual-	phim : ly do	cry.
5. Holy, Lord	Holy, God of	Holy ; Saba-	oth.
6. Heaven and earth } are full of the of thy	majes- glo- ...	ty	ry.
7. The glorious company praise	of the A-	postles :	thee.
8. The goodly fellowship praise	of the	Prophets :	thee.
9. The noble praise	army of	Martyrs :	thee
10. The holy church } throughout doth	all the ... ac-	world : knowledge	thee.
11. The of an	Fa- ... infinite	ther Majes-	ty.
12. We pray thee whom thou hast re- deemed	help thy in thy	servants : boundless	love :
13. Make them to be } numbered in	with thy glory	Saints ever-	lasting

14. O Lord and	save thy bless thine	people : heri-	tage
15. Go- and	... vern lift them	them up for	ever.
16. Day we	... by magni-	day fy ...	thee.
17. And we ever	worship thy world with	name : out ...	end.
18. Vouch- to keep us	safe O this day	Lord : without	sin.
19. O Lord have have	mercy up- mercy	on us : upon	us.
20. O Lord let thy mercy as our	lighten up- trust ...	on us is in	thee.
21. O Lord in let me	thee have I never	trusted be con-	founde

¶ *Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then this Psalm :*

Jubilate Deo. Psalm c.

1. O be joyful in the Lord	} all ye	lands :	}
serve the Lord with gladness and come before his			
	presence	with a	song.

2. Know ye that the Lord, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people	} he is and the	God : Sheep of his	
3. Enter into his gates with thanksgiv- ing and into his be thankful unto	} courts with him and	praise : bless his	Nam
4. For the Lord is good, his mercy is and his truth en- dureth	} ever- to all	lasting : gene-	ratic
5. Now unto the immortal, invisible, the	} King é- only	ternal : wise ...	God.
6. Be for	honour and ever and	glory : ever. A-	MEN.

¶ *Then shall be read the following Beatitudes:*

MATTHEW v. 3-12

JESUS SAID:—“Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth,

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers : for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad ; for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the Prophets which were before you."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

O Lord our God, whose might is invincible and glory incomprehensible, whose mercy is immeasurable and tenderness to man unspeakable: According to thy goodness, O Lord, look down on us, and grant to us, and to all who pray with us here and everywhere, thine abundant mercies and compassions.



¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us : the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE:

SECOND SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing*

SANCTUS.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, Heav'n
and earth are full of thy glory, Glory be to
Thee, O Lord most high.

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his
name ; bring an offering and come into his courts.
PSALM xcvi. 8.

O God, thou art my God, early will I seek thee.
PSALM lxiii. 1.

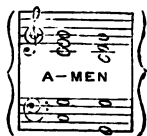
What prayer or what supplication soever shall be
made of any man or of all thy people, when every
one shall know his own sore and his own grief and
shall spread forth his hands in this house : hear
thou, from thy dwelling place, even from heaven ;
and when thou hearest, forgive. 2 CHRON. vi. 21-29.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

O Lord God, Father Almighty, maker of all
things in heaven and earth : it is a good thing to
give thanks to thee, O Lord, and to pay to thee all
reverence, worship and devotion, from a clean and

prepared heart, and with an humble spirit to present a living and reasonable sacrifice to thy holiness and majesty : for thou hast given unto us the knowledge of thy truth, and who is able to declare thy greatness and to recount all thy marvellous works which thou hast done in all the generations of the world. O Lord and Creator of all things visible and invisible, who sittest on the throne of thy glory, and beholdest the secrets of the lowest abyss and darkness ; thou art without beginning, uncircumscribed, incomprehensible, unalterable, and seated for ever unmovable in thy own essential happiness and tranquillity. All angels and arch-angels, all thrones and dominions, all principalities and powers do perpetually sing praises and never ceasing Hymns and eternal Anthems to the glory of the eternal God, the Almighty Father of men and angels. With these holy and blessed spirits, we, also thy servants, O thou great lover of souls, though we be unworthy to offer praise to thy majesty, yet out of our bounden duty, humbly offer up our hearts and voices to join in this blessed Choir, and confess the glories of the Lord. For thou art holy, and of thy greatness there is no end ; and in thy justice and goodness thou hast measured out to us all thy works. We will give thanks unto the Lord with our whole heart, among the faithful and in the congregation. Thou, O our dearest Lord and Father, hast taken care of our souls, hast pitied our miseries, sustained our infirmities, relieved and instructed our ignorances, and though

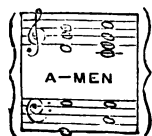
ve broken thy righteous laws and command-
 , run passionately after vanities, and were in
 ith death, and dead in sin, yet thou didst call
 th the checks of conscience, with daily pre-
 of holiness, with fear and shame, with benefits
 he admonitions of thy most holy spirit; by
 unsel of our friends, by the example of Christ,
 holy books, and thousands of excellent arts,
 ouldst not suffer us to perish, but didst force
 attend to thy gracious calling, being infinitely
 us we should live and recover, and make use
 r grace and partake of thy glories. We will
 hanks unto the Lord with our whole heart,
 y the faithful and in the congregation: for
 ion belongeth unto the Lord, and thy blessing
 n thy servants. We will come into thy house
 multitude of thy mercies, and in thy fear will
 orship toward thy holy temple; for of thee
 n thee, and through and for thee, are all
 s. Blessed be the name of God from genera-
 to generation.



¶ *And this.*

Father, we do here humble ourselves before
 begging at thy hands that which thou hast
 sed to give unto as many as ask it of thee
 Holy Spirit, that sacred Comforter, which

revealeth thee and thy will to the simple and ignorant : which also stirreth up the minds and inward affections of thy children to call upon thee, and prepareth their hearts and openeth their mouths to celebrate thy name. Grant that although all of us are of corrupt affections and of polluted lips, yet we may be sprinkled with that heavenly hyssop, that we thereby may have our hearts cleansed from the evil affections of the world, and the eyes of our understanding opened that we may see the good things which we should ask ; that our feet, which are fettered with the cares of vain things, may be set at liberty, that we may walk the right way unto the kingdom of heaven ; that our souls may apprehend and take hold of thy righteousness, and that by the aid of the same spirit we may cast off all impediments and incumbrances that detain us from coming unto thee. Sanctify us within and without. Let thy truth and thy spirit meet together in our souls, that our prayers may enter into thy presence. Thou knowest whereof we be made ; thou forgettest not that we are but dust, and unprofitable people ; not fit, apt, or able of ourselves to pray unto thee or praise thy name. Wherefore, good Father, enlighten us, and teach our hearts rightly to conceive and our tongues freely to speak what may be to thy glory and our comfort.



¶ *The Lord's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm xcvi.*

O sing unto the for	Lord, a new he hath done	song ; marvellous	things :
His right hand and his hath gotten	ho-ly him the	arm Vic- ...	tory.
The Lord hath made known his righteousness hath he openly showed in the	his sal- sight of the	vation Hea- ...	then.
He hath remember- ed his mercy and his truth toward the house of	Is-ra-	el :	

all the ends of the earth have seen the sal-	va-tion	of our	God.
5. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord make a loud noise, and re-	all the joyce and	earth; sing ...	/ praise.
6. Sing unto the Lord with the harp and the	with the voice ...	harp of a	psalm,
7. With trumpets and make a joyful noise be-	sound of fore the	cornet Lord, the	King.
8. Let the sea roar, and the the world, and	fulness they that	thereof, dwell ...	therein
9. Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joy- ful to-gether be- for he	fore the cometh to	Lord : judge ...	the ear
10. With righteousness shall he and the	judge the people with	World e- ...	quity.

¶ Or Psalm viii.

1. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in who hast set thy	all the glory a-	earth, bove the	heave
---	---------------------	--------------------	-------

Out of the mouth of babes and suck- lings hast thou or- dained strength be- that thou mightest still the enemy	cause of thine	enemies,	
	and the a-	veng- ...	er.
When I consider thy heavens the	work of thy	fingers :	
the moon and the	thou hast	dain- ...	ed.
stars which	or-		
What is man that thou art	mindful	of him :	
and the son of man	that thou	visitest	him ?
For thou hast made him a little lower	than the	angels :	
and hast crowned him with	glory and	hon- ...	our.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the	works of thy	hands :	
thou hast put	all things	under his	feet :
All yea and the	sheep and beasts ...	oxen, of the	field,
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoev- er passeth through the	paths of the	seas,	
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy	name in	all the	earth.

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm lxi.*

1. Make a joyful noise unto God, sing forth the hon- our of his name, make his	} all ye praise ...	lands : glo- ...	ri
2. All the earth shall they shall	worship sing un-	thee : to thy	na:
3. He ruleth his eyes be-	by his hold the	power : na- ...	ti
4. O bless our and make the	God ye voice of his	people, praise to be	he
5. Who holdeth our and suffereth not our	soul in feet to be	life, mov- ...	ec
6. For thou, O God, } hast thou hast	proved tried us as	us : silver	is
7. I will go into thy I will	house with pay ...	offerings : thee my	vi
8. Come and hear all and I will declare } what	ye that fear he hath	God : done for my	sc
9. I cried unto and he was ex-	him with my toll'd	mouth, with my	te

If I regard iniquity the	in my Lord ...	Heart : will not	hear me . .
But verily he hath attended to the	God hath voice ...	heard me : of my	prayer.
Blessed be God, who hath not turned a- nor his	way my mercy	prayer, from ...	me.

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm lxxvii.*

God be merciful unto us and and cause his	bless ... face to	us, shine up-	on us
That thy way may be thy saving health a-	known up- mong all	on earth : na- ...	tions.
Let the people let all the	praise thee, O } people	God, praise ...	thee.
O let the nations be glad and for thou shalt judge the people right- eously and govern the	sing for nations up-	joy : on ...	earth.
Let the people let all the,	praise thee, O } people	God : praise ...	thee.

6. Then shall the earth and God, even our own	} yield her God, shall	increase : bless ...	us :
7. God shall and all the ends of the	} bless ... earth shall	us : fear ...	him.

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Matthew x., 37.*

JESUS SAID :—"He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me : and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

He that findeth his life shall lose it : and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

He that receiveth you receiveth me, and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me.

He that receiveth a prophet in the name of a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward ; and he that receiveth a righteous man in the name of a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward.

And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold *water* only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward.

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

Almighty God, thou art ever the same, and thy willingness to absolve all those who truly confess their sins and forsake them, is unchanged. Turn us away, O God, from all evil and error, and let us be glad in the light of thy truth, and the love of holiness, that we, being guided by thy spirit, may evermore walk before thee in newness of heart, and in the spirit and obedience of thy Son, Jesus Christ.

¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us : the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMBERS vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

THIRD SERVICE.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

ANTHEM.

HOLINESS becometh thine house. For ever and ever. AMEN.

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

Seek the Lord and his strength : seek his face evermore. PSALM cv., 4.

Let us exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool ; for he is holy. PSALM xcix., 5.

Let us in an acceptable time make our prayer, even in the multitude of his mercies. PSALM lxix., 13.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

Most glorious and eternal God, Father of mercy and God of all consolation, we worship and adore thee with the lowest humility of our souls, and give thee all thanks and praise for thine infinite and essential glories and perfections, and for the continual manifestation of thy mercies to us and to

all men. We acknowledge, gracious Father, that we have deserved thy righteous displeasure. But thy mercy is greater than our sins : thou hast still continued us in life and given us time for repentance : thou hast opened unto us the gates of mercy and grace, and thou perpetually callest upon us to enter in and to walk in the paths of a holy life, that we may glorify thee, and of thee be glorified everlastingly. Behold, O God, for this thy unspeakable goodness, for thy preservation of us during the past week, and for all other thy graces and blessings, we offer up our souls and bodies, all that we have and all that we are, as a sacrifice to thee and thy service ; humbly beseeching thee to pardon all our sins, to defend us from all evil, to lead us into all good, and to let our portion be with thy saints in thy kingdom of grace and glory. So guide us, O Lord, through all the changes of life, that in all things which shall befall us, we may preserve an even and tranquil spirit, and our souls may be wholly resigned to thy divine will and pleasure : neither murmuring at thy gentle chastisements and Fatherly corrections, nor waxing proud and insolent when the comforts and prosperous successes of this world are multiplied unto us. Fix our thoughts, our hopes, and our desires upon heaven and heavenly things. Teach us to repent deeply of our sins ; give us holy purposes of amendment, and spiritual strength and assistance to perform faithfully whatsoever we shall intend piously. Enable us to think of thee and what is in order to thy glory and service ;

to speak nothing but what is acceptable unto thee and accordant with thy will, and do nothing but what becomes thy servants, whom thou hast created in thine own image, and made the heirs of everlasting life. O God, let all our passions and affections be so mortified and brought under the dominion of grace, that we may never by deliberation and purpose, nor yet by levity, rashness or inconsideration, offend thy divine majesty. Strengthen our faith, confirm our hope, and give us a daily increase of charity, that this day and ever, we may serve thee according to all our opportunities and capacities, growing from grace to grace, till at last by thy mercies we shall receive the consummation of our faith, and the reward of our obedience in the glories of thy heavenly and eternal kingdom, and in the full fruition of thy face and excellences O God, to whom be glory and praise, honour and adoration, given by all angels and all men, and all creatures, now and to all eternity.



¶ *And this.*

God of our fathers and Lord of mercy, thou that hast made all things by thy word, and ordained man through thy wisdom that he should have dominion over the creatures which thou hast made,

that he should order the world according to equity and righteousness, and execute judgment with a true heart : give us wisdom which is about thy throne, and put us not out from among thy children. O send her out of thy holy heavens and from the throne of thy majesty, that she may be with us, and labour with us that we may know what is acceptable in thy sight. For what man is he that can know the counsel of God, or who can think what the will of the Lord is, except thou give wisdom and send thy Holy Spirit from above.



¶ *The Lord's Prayer, to be said by the People after the Minister.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil ; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



Then shall be sung Psalm xvi.

1. O sing unto the sing unto the	Lord a new Lord ...	song : all the	ear
2. Sing unto the Lord, shew forth his sal-	bless his vation from	Name : day to	day
3. Declare his glory a- his wonders among	mong the all ...	heathen : peo- ...	ple
4. For the Lord is great } and greatly to be } he is to be	prais- ... feared a-	ed ; bove all	go
5. Honour and majesty strength and beauty } are }	are be- in his	fore him ; sanctu-	ar
6. Give unto the Lord, } O ye kindreds } give unto the	of the Lord ...	people ; glory and	st
7. Give unto the Lord } the glory due } bring an offering and	unto his come in-	Name ; to his	co
8. O worship the Lord } in the } fear be-	beauty of fore him	holiness ; all the	ea
9. Let the heavens re- } joice and let the } let the sea	earth be roar and } the }	glad ; fulness	th

10. Let the fields be joy- ful and all that then shall all the trees of the wood re-	} is there- joice be-	in ; fore the	Lord.
1. For for he	he ... cometh to	cometh, judge the	earth ;
2. He shall judge the world with and the	} righteous- people	ness ; with his	truth.

¶ *Or this.*

1. O All ye Works of the Lord, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
2. O ye Angels of the Lord, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
3. O ye Sun and Moon, praise him, and	bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
4. O ye Stars of Heaven, praise him, and	bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
5. O ye Showers and Dew, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
6. O ye Winter and Summer, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.

7. O ye Dews and Frosts, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
8. O ye Nights and Days, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
9. O all ye Green Things upon the earth, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
10. O ye Whales and all that move in the Waters, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
11. O all ye Fowls of the Air, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
12. O all ye Beasts and Cattle, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
13. O ye Children of Men, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
14. O ye Servants of the Lord, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
15. O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, praise him, and	} bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.

holy Men of mble heart, e him, and	bless ye the magnify	Lord : him for	ever.
--	-------------------------	-------------------	-------

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm cxxxix.*

Lord, whither all I ither shall I flee	go from thy from thy	spirit ? pre- ...	sence ?
ascend up into aven, ake my bed in e grave be-	thou art hold ...	there : thou art	there.
ake the dwell in the there	wings of the uttermost shall thy hand thy right	morning parts of the lead me : hand shall	sea. hold me.
say, surely the the	darkness shall night shall be	cover me ; light a-	bout me
the darkness deth he night	not from shineth darkness and the both a-	thee : as the light : like to	day. thee.
precious are thoughts unto	me, O great is the	God : sum of	them !

9. If I should they are more in	count ... number	them : than the	sand.
10. Search me, O God, and try	know my me, and	heart : know my	though
11. And see if there be any wicked and lead me in the	way in way ...	me : ever-	lasting

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures*¶ *Then Psalm cxxi.*

1. I will lift up mine eyes from	unto the whence ...	hills, cometh my	help.
2. My help cometh who	from the made ...	Lord, heaven and	earth.
3. He will not suffer thy he that	foot to be keepeth thee	moved : will not	slumb.
4. Behold, he that keepeth shall	Isra- neither	el slumber nor	sleep.
5. The the Lord is thy shade up-	Lord is thy on thy	keeper : right ...	hand.
6. The sun shall not nor the	smite thee by moon ...	day, by ...	night.

The Lord shall pre-serve thee	}	from all	evil :		soul.
he		shall pre-	serve thy		
The Lord shall pre-serve thy going out and thy	}	coming	in,		more.
from this time forth, and		even for	ever-		

[*Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Luke xv., 4.*

JESUS SAID :—"What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it ?

And when he hath found *it*, he layeth *it* on his shoulders, rejoicing.

And when he cometh home, he calleth together *his* friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me ; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find *it* ?

And when she hath found *it*, she calleth *her* friends and *her* neighbours together, saying, Rejoice with me ; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

- ¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*
- ¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*
- ¶ *Hymn.*
- ¶ *Sermon.*
- ¶ *Voluntary.*
- ¶ *Collect.*

Almighty God, of whom we ask those daily blessings necessary for our life and happiness, graciously accept our sincere and hearty thanksgivings for all the good gifts we have received at thine hand; and evermore grant us thine abundant mercy, and the increase of our faith, hope, and love, that we may become like-minded with Jesus Christ, to the praise of thy glorious name.



¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us: the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMBERS vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

FOURTH SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing*

HYMN.

1. IN thy courts, O Lord, assembling,
We thy people now draw near,
Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
Speak and let thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness :—
Hear thy word with godly fear.
2. While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee ;
Cheered by hope and daily strengthened
May we run nor weary be,
Till thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

Thus saith the Lord, let not the wise man glory
his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory
his might, let not the rich man glory in his
riches : but let him that glorieth glory in this,
that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am
the Lord which exercise loving-kindness, judgment
and righteousness in the earth : for in these things
I delight, saith the Lord ! JEREMIAH ix., 23.

Thoughts of peace, saith the Lord, do I think towards you : ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you : ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. JEREMIAH xxix., 11-13.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

O Lord, we will praise thy name ; early will we glorify thee, who by thy loving protection hast so guarded us, that no evil hath taken hold of us. O great is thy mercy ; it is thy hand that hath preserved us from perishing, therefore lift we up our eyes even to the heavens whence we have obtained this safety. Yea, betimes will we call upon thee, that thy mercies may evermore preserve and overshadow us ; that no evil either of soul or body hurt us, and that thy most sacred protection may prevent the secret and open dangers which hang over our heads. Give us the spirit of wisdom and revelation that we may know thy will and according unto the same frame all our actions this day : and grant also that we may find how excellent thou art in thy power, and in thy mercies, and in performing thy promises wherein thou continually workest to the comfort, defence, and relief of all such as come unto thee. Give us thine Holy Spirit that we may believe thy word, and thereby so direct our lives, that we in all virtuousness and godliness of conversation may finish our course upon earth. And seeing thy kingdom is not meat and drink, neither consisteth in ceremonies and

ons devised by man, neither cometh it by
 tion but in righteousness and peace and
 the Holy Spirit, and in power, grant that
 may be truly regenerate and born anew,
 y no longer spend the days of our lives in
 ts of the flesh, in the vanities of the mind,
 pride of life, but may raise upward all
 ections, in the spirit and faith of thy holy
 ven to thee from whom cometh the life
 we live, the help whereby we stand, and
 ver whereby we are defended. And be thou
 , good Father, in all readiness to support us
 weak, to relieve us being poor, and to train
 in all heavenly knowledge being ignorant.
 t all thy children that thirst after righteous-
 filled with all good things, that we may go
 l in the daily exercise of piety and godli-
 knowledge, in faith, in love, in hope and
 al; that we may live within the compass of
 therly protection, and die in thy love, and
 itted to thy everlasting kingdom.



¶ *And this.*

ather merciful and everlasting, be merciful
 s, and give unto us a feeling of thy blessed
 pen unto us the way of true knowledge:

prepare our steps to walk aright, that in all the course of our lives we may be guided so as that we may savour more of heavenly than of earthly things. And let our whole delight be to meditate righteousness; let us embrace equity and execute justice; let us abound in love, mercy and sanctity, and true holiness; and furnish us largely with all spiritual graces whereby we may continually seek thine everlasting kingdom, and practise the righteousness thereof for evermore.



¶ *The Lord's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



¶ Then shall be sung Psalm xxxiii.

that we silly tate cute city all seek ght-	Rejoice in the Lord, for praise is	O ye comely	righteous: for the	upright.
	Praise the sing unto him with the psaltery and an	Lord with instrument of	harp : ten ...	strings.
	Sing unto play	him a new skilfully	song : with a loud	noise.
	For the word of the and all his	Lord is works are	right : done in	truth.
	He loveth righteous- ness and the earth is full of the	judg- ... goodness	ment : of the	Lord.
he in our we ad il: he	By the word of the Lord were the and all the host of them	heavens by the breath	made : of his	mouth.
	He gathereth the waters of the sea together he layeth up the	as a depth in	heap : store- ...	houses.
	Let all the earth let all the inhabi- tants of the world	fear the stand in	Lord : awe of	him.
	For he spake, and he com-	it was manded and	done : it stood	fast.

10. Blessed is the nation } whose and the people whom } he hath chosen } for his }	God is the own in-	Lord : her- ...	ital
--	-----------------------	--------------------	------

¶ Or Psalm xxxiv.

1. I will bless the his praise shall con-	Lord at tinually	all times : be in my	mot
2. My soul shall make } her the humble shall }	boast in the hear thereof	Lord : and be	glad
3. O magnify the and let us ex-	Lord ... alt his	with me : name to-	get
4. I sought the and delivered	Lord, and he me from	heard me : all my	feal
5. They looked unto him and their faces	and were were not a-	lightened : sham- ...	ed.
6. This poor man cried } and the and saved him }	Lord heard out of	him : all his	tro
7. O taste and see that } the blessed is the man } that }	Lord is trusteth	good : in ...	hin
8. The eyes of the Lord } are up- and his ears are }	on the open	righteous : unto their	cry

of the Lord nst ff the re- rance	}	them that do	evil :	earth.	
		of them	from the		
ateous cry, ie Lord ereth them	}	hear- ... out of	eth : all their	troubles.	
d is nigh) them that a	}	broken	heart :	it.	
th such as					
	}	contrite	spir- ...		
e the afflic- ord deliver-	}	of the him out	righteous : of them	all.	

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm cvii.*

men would	}	Lord for his	goodness :	men.
the is wonderful				
atisfieth the	}	longing hungry	soul : soul with	goodness
th the				
sit in dark-	}	shadow of	death :	iron.
nd in the				
		bound in af-	fliction and	

4. Because they rebel- led against the and contemned the	} words of counsel of the	God : Most ...	High
5. Therefore he brought down their they fell down and	} heart with there was	labour : none to	help.
6. Then they cried unto the and he saved them	} Lord in their out of	trouble : their dis-	tress
7. He brought them out of darkness and the and brake their	} shadow of bands in	death : sun- ...	der.
8. Oh that men would praise the and for his wonderful	} Lord for his works to the	goodness : children of	men.
9. Let them exalt him also in the con- gregation and praise him in the as-	} of the sembly	people : of the	elde
10. He turneth rivers and the water-	into a springs into	wilderness : dry ...	grou
11. A fruitful for the wickedness of	land into them that	barrenness : dwell there-	in.
12. Oh that men would praise the and for his wonderful	} Lord for his works to the	goodness : children of	men

¶ *Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*¶ *Then Psalm xxiii.*

1. The Lord is my shepherd, I he maketh me to lie	} shall not down in	want : green ...	pastures.
2. He leadeth me beside the herestoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of	} still ... righteousness	waters : for his	name's sake
3. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the I	} shadow of will ...	death : fear no	evil.
4. For thy rod and thy	thou art staff they	with me : comfort	me.
5. Thou preparest a thou anointest my head with oil, my	} table be- cup ...	fore me : runneth	over.
6. Surely shall follow me	goodness and all the	mercy days of my	life.
7. And in the	I will house of the	dwelt Lord for	ever.

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Luke xviii., 9.*

JESUS "Spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others .

Two men went up into the temple to pray ; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself. God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men *are*, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as *his* eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other : for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased ; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth ; send thy Holy Spirit, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before thee.



¶ *Benediction.*

he Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make
face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us :
Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon
us and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

FIFTH SERVICE.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

HYMN.

1. O THOU who hast thy servants taught,
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown !
2. While in the house of prayer we meet
And call thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow thee,
Obedient to thy word.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say as follows :*

Brethren. It was God that raised us out of nothing, and brought us forth to enjoy the light of life. To him we owe these thoughts that wander through eternity ; and those high faculties by which we claim kindred with angels, and which qualify us for acting by the same rule with him, and for loving, serving and adoring him. It is he that continually preserves and maintains us ; every breath we draw, every step we take, every thought we think depends entirely upon him. Every place

we are in, and every instant of our duration is crowded with his mercies. It is his raiment that clothes us, and it is his food that nourishes us. It is he that shelters us in our houses, refreshes us in sleep, watches over us in danger, and defends us against the evils to which we are exposed. It is he that cheers our hearts among our friends, and that delights us in every agreeable object and scene. There is no advantage which we can procure for ourselves, no joy that springs up in our hearts, no blessing that crowns our existence, which does not come from him the Giver of every good and perfect gift. He takes care of us at those seasons when we are incapable of taking any care of ourselves. He dispenses blessings to us when we cannot reflect whence they come, and in numberless instances goes before our wishes with his benefits, and follows with his goodness even the wicked and undeserving. Wherefore let us with one heart, give glory to God and celebrate his praises.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

O Lord God, Father of mercies, Fountain of comfort, of life and peace, of plenty and pardon, who fillest heaven with thy glory and earth with thy goodness: we give thee the most earnest, humble and enlarged returns of a glad and thankful heart, for the support of every minute and the blessings of every day. What are we, O Lord, and what is our fathers' house, that the great God of men and angels should multiply upon us the proofs

of his loving-kindness ! Praised be the Lord daily even the Lord that helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us. Blessed be the name of his majesty for ever, and let all the earth be filled with his glory.



¶ *And this :*

O Eternal God, fountain of all truth and holiness, in whom to believe is life eternal : let thy grace descend with almighty power into our souls, beating down every stronghold and vainer imagination, and bringing every proud thought into the obedience of Jesus. Take from us all disobedience and refractoriness of spirit, all ambition and private and baser interests ; remove from us all prejudice and weakness of persuasion that we may wholly resign ourselves to the persuasions of Christianity acknowledging thee to be the principle of truth, and thy laws to be the rule of our lives, and thy promises the satisfaction of our hopes, and union with thee to be the consummation of charity in the fruition of glory.



¶ *The Lord's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them ~~that trespass~~ against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm cxlv.*

- | | | | |
|--|------------------------|-----------------------|-------|
| 1. I will extol thee, my
and I will bless thy
name for | God, O
e-ver and | King :
e- ... | ver. |
| 2. Every day will I
and I will praise thy
name for | bless ...
e-ver and | thee :
e- ... | ver. |
| 3. Great is the Lord,
and greatly
and his greatness | to be
is un- | praised :
searcha- | ble. |
| 4. One generation shall
praise thy works
and shall de- | to an-
clare thy | other :
mighty | acts. |

5. The Lord is gracious } and slow to anger, and of	full of com- great ...	passion : mer- ...
6. The Lord is and his tender mer- } cies are	good to over	all : all his
7. All thy works shall and thy	praise thee, O Saints shall	Lord : bless ...
8. They shall speak of } the glory and	of thy talk of thy	kingdom : pow- ...
9. The Lord upholdeth and raiseth up all	all that those that be	fall : bowed
10. Thou openest and satisfiest the de- } sire of	thine ... every	hand : living
11. The Lord is nigh } unto all them that to all that	call up- call upon	on him : him in
12. My mouth shall } speak the and let all flesh bless } his holy name for	praise of the e-ver and	Lord : e- ...

¶ Or *Psalm* cxlviii.

1. Praise praise ye the Lord } from the heavens,	ye the praise him	Lord : in the	hei
--	----------------------	------------------	-----

ye him	all his ye him	angels : all his	hosts.
ye him him	sun and all ye	moon : stars of	light.
him ye e waters that - }	heaven of above the	heavens : hea- ...	vens.
em praise the ommanded and	name of the they were cre-	Lord : a- ...	ted.
th also stab- ed them for h made a de- }	ever and cree which	ever : shall not	pass.
d hail, snow and wind ful-	va- ... filling	pours : his ...	word.
ains and l trees and	all ... all ...	hills : ce- ...	dars.
and g	all ... things and	cattle : flying	fowl ;
of the earth and and all	all ... judges	people : of the	earth ;
oung	men and men and	maidens : chil- ...	dren.
em praise the name alone is llent, his glory }	name of the bove the	Lord : earth and	heaven

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm xvi.*

1. Preserve me, for in	O ... thee do I	God :	trust
2. O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, my goodness ex-	thou art my tendeth	Lord :	thee.
3. The Lord is the por- tion of mine in- heritance and thou main-	of my tainest	cup :	lot.
4. The lines are fallen unto me in yea, I have a	pleasant goodly	places :	tage
5. I will bless the Lord who hath my reins also instruct me in the	given me night ...	counsel :	sons
6. I have set the Lord because he is at my right hand	always be- I shall	fore me :	mov
7. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory re- my flesh	joic- ... also shall	eth :	hop

For thou wilt not leave my neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to	} soul in the see cor-	grave : rup- ...	tion.
Thou wilt show me the in thy presence is fulness of joy ; at thy right hand there are	} path of pleasures for	life : ever-	more.
Glory be to the Fa- ther, who is, and was, and shall be, world	} God most without	high : end. A-	MEN.

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then the following Canticle :*

Thou, O Lord, art a my glory and the lifter	} shield for up ...	me : of my	head.
I cried unto the Lord and he heard me	} with my out of his	voice : holy	hill.
[laid me [awaked, for the	} down and Lord sus-	slept : tained	me.
Salvation belongeth thy blessing is up-	} unto the on thy	Lord : peo- ...	ple.

- | | | | |
|----------------------------|------------|--------|-----|
| 5. Know that the Lord | } him- ... | self : | } |
| hath set apart him | | | |
| that is godly for | | | |
| the Lord will hear | | | |
| when I | } call un- | to ... | hi |
| 6. Offer the sacrifices of | righteous | ness : | } L |
| and put your | trust ... | in the | |

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Luke xii., 16*

JESUS "Spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully

And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do because I have no room where to bestow my fruits

And he said, This will I do : I will pull down my barns and build greater ; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years ; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy goods shall be required of thee : then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided ?

So is he that layeth up treasures for himself and not rich towards God."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

Almighty God, the fountain of holiness and felicity, who by thy word and Spirit dost condu

y servants in the ways of peace and sanctity, ng them by promises, and winning them by endearing them by necessities, and obliging by the perpetual testimonies of thy loving-ess, grant unto us so truly to repent us of our so carefully to reform our errors, so diligently tch over all our actions, so industriously to do r duty, that we may never transgress thy holy willingly; but that it may be the work of our to obey thee, the joy of our souls to please the satisfaction of all our hopes, and the per-n of our desires, to live with thee in the ss of thy kingdom of grace and glory.



¶ *Benediction.*

w unto him that is able to keep us from g, and to present us faultless before the pre- of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, do- n and power, both now and for ever.



END OF THE SERVICE.

SIXTH SERVICE.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

HYMN.

To God on high be thanks and praise,
Who deigns our bonds to sever ;
His care our drooping souls upraise,
And harm shall reach us never.
On him we rest with faith assured,
Of all that live the mighty Lord,
For ever and for ever !

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness !
fear before him all the earth. I. CHRON. xvi., 29.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found : call
ye upon him while he is near. ISAIAH lv., 6.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

Glory be to thee, O Lord, all glory be to thee,
who didst create the light and command it to shine
upon the face of the deep. How glorious is that
light which affects our senses, the rays of the sun,

the flame of fire, the day divided from the night, the evening and the morning. How much more glorious is that light which shines in upon our minds by the obedience of Christ, by the examples of patriarchs, the revelations of prophets, the sweet solace of holy psalms, the instruction of wise proverbs, the profit and experience of faithful histories. Blessed be thy name for this light which no darkness ever overspreads: this sun which never goes down. Raise up our souls unto newness of life: make us perfect in every good work, to do thy will, working in us that which is well pleasing in thy sight. Take not thy spirit away from us, but grant to all thy servants who ask it of thee, that they may daily be renewed, and more plentifully enriched in the same. Make this day a refreshment after labour, an interval of recruit to our feeble and wearied bodies, a constant return of thy solemn worship, by prayers and praises in the public assemblies, and the house where thy honour dwelleth; and a figure and pledge of that better rest which still remaineth. O grant us to use these days of rest, and of public worship in this life, that we fail not of a part in thy eternal rest, and in the continual hymns of angels and blessed spirits in the life to come.



¶ *And this.*

O God of our salvation, upon thee do wait the eyes of all, and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thy hand, and fillest all things living with plenteousness. Preserve among us all peace, friendship, and tenderness; and make us evermore to seek and rejoice in one another's good. Be favourable to all those good men and women, who bring forth the fruits of piety and charity: crown all their holy labours with success: and the help they render to thy needy children, return into their bosoms, in rich and heavenly graces; abundantly overpaying their earthly things with heavenly, their corruptible things with incorruptible, their temporal with eternal. Shed thy grace upon all those pious souls who use the world not as abusing it, by a discreet and moderate enjoyment of the most lawful pleasures, under the constant direction and restraint of religion and godly fear. Preserve peace and comfort in all private families: concord and affection between husbands and wives: defend and cherish all young children, provide for the instruction and good education of our youth; support those who are under the infirmities of age; comfort the feeble-minded: disabuse the deceived and seduced; and bring back all that have erred from thy way. Be a Father to the fatherless, a Deliverer to the oppressed, a Physician to the diseased. Extend thy mercy to all criminals at the bar, to all under neglect, contempt, and want,

pecially to all that are persecuted for the righteousness, and a good conscience: that may be no creature in adversity who doth thy comforts and compassion. Be kind to friends, and to all our enemies; to all who prayed for us and to all who have desired should pray for them. Diffuse into all humanity and mutual charity; and so make meet to be partakers of the inheritance of life in light.



Lord's Prayer, to be said by the People after the Minister.

Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, ever and ever.



Then shall be sung Psalm xix.

1. The heavens declare the and the firmament	} glory of God : sheweth his handy	work
2. Day unto day and night unto night	uttereth speech : sheweth know- ...	ledge
3. There is no where their	speech nor language : voice ... is not	heard
4. Their sound is gone } out through and their	all the earth : wordsto the end of the	world
5. In them a taber-	hath he set : nacle for the	sun
6. Which is as a bride- groom coming } and rejoiceth as a } strong	out of his cham- ... man to run a	ber race
7. His going forth is } from the end of the heaven, and } his circuit unto } the andthereisnothinghid	ends of it : from the heat ...	the
8. The law of the Lord } is perfect, con- } the testimony of the } Lord issure. mak- } ing	verting the soul : wise the sim- ...	ple

The statutes of the } Lord are right, re- } the commandment } of the Lord is } pure, en- }	joicing the	heart :	
	lighten-	ing the	eyes.
The fear of the Lord } is clean, enduring } for }	e- ...	ver :	
the judgments of the } Lord are true and } righteous }	alto-	ge- ..	ther.
More to be desired } are they than } gold, yea than } much }	fine ...	gold :	
sweeter also than } honey }	and the	honey-	comb.
Moreover by them } is thy }	servant	warned :	
and in keeping of } them }	there is	great re-	ward.
Who can understand } his }	er- ...	rors :	
cleanse thou }	me from	secret	faults.
Keep back thy ser- } vant also from pre- } let them not have do- }	sumptuous	sins :	
	minion	over	me.
Then shall } and I shall be inno- }	I be up-	right :	
cent from the }	great trans-	gress- ...	ion.

- | | | | | |
|-------------------------|---|----------------------|-----------|-----|
| 16. Let the words of my | } | tation of my heart : | } | er. |
| mouth, and the | | | | |
| medi- | | | | |
| be acceptable in thy | } | my re- | deem- ... | |
| sight, O Lord, my | | | | |
| strength and | | | | |

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm xli.*

- | | | | | | |
|--------------------------|---|-------------|------------------|---|------|
| 1. God is our | } | refuge and | strength : | } | trou |
| a very | | | | | |
| 2. Therefore will not we | } | earth be | moved : | } | |
| fear, though the | | | | | |
| and though the | | | | | |
| mountains be car- | } | into the | midst of the sea | } | |
| ried | | | | | |
| 3. Though the waters | } | roar and be | troubled : | } | |
| thereof | | | | | |
| though the moun- | } | with the | swelling | } | th |
| tains shake | | | | | |
| 4. There is a river, the | } | city of | God : | } | |
| streams whereof | | | | | |
| shall make glad | | | | | |
| the | } | of the | Most ... | } | H |
| the holy place of the | | | | | |
| tabernacles | | | | | |
| 5. God is in the midst | } | not be | moved : | } | |
| of her ; she shall | | | | | |
| God shall help her, | | | | | |
| and | } | that right | ear- ... | } | ly |
| | | | | | |

men raged, } doms were } his voice, }	mov- ...	ed :	
	earth ...	mel- ...	ted.
and know } be exalted } the heath- } will be ex- }	I am	God :	
	alted	in the	earth.
of hosts is } of Jacob }	with ... is our	us : re- ...	fuge.

The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.

¶ *Then Psalm lxi.*

hou art	my ... will I	God : seek ...	thee.
thirsteth, } sh } en and dry }	longeth	for thee :	
	where no	water	is.
thy loving- } ss is }	better than	life :	
	lips shall	praise ...	thee.
I bless thee up my	while I hands in	live : thy ...	name.
shall be } d as with }	marrow and	fatness :	
mouth shall }	thee with	joyful	lips.

6. When I remember thee up- and meditate on thee	} on my in the	bed : night ...	watcher
7. Because thou hast therefore in the sha- dow of thy	} been my wings will	help : I re-	joice
8. Glory be to the Fa- ther, who is, and was, and shall be, world	} God most without	high : end.	A- MEN.

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from John xiv., 15.*

JESUS SAID :—"If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.

Even the Spirit of truth ; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him : but ye know him ; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more ; but ye see me : because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I *am* in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me : and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him."

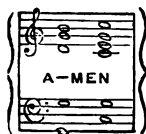
- ¶ *Hymn or Antem.*
 ¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*
 ¶ *Hymn.*
 ¶ *Sermon.*
 ¶ *Voluntary.*
 ¶ *Collect.*

'hou who formest the light, and bringest back
 orning, causing thy sun to rise on the evil
 n the good: scatter the darkness of our
 nce, by the knowledge of thy truth; that in
 ght we may see light; and lift up the light
 / countenance upon us, the light of Grace
 and the light of Glory hereafter.



¶ *Benediction.*

sing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanks-
 , and honour, and power, and might, be unto
 od for ever and ever. REV. vii., 12.



END OF THE SERVICE.

SEVENTH SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing*

HYMN.

1. O FATHER, with benignant care
Meet us in this thy house of prayer;
Assembled in his sacred name
Who taught us how thy grace to claim.
2. But chiefest in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! let thy spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy thee.

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences:*

Brethren. We will hear what God the Lord will speak. Blessed are the souls that hear the Lord speaking within, and receive the words of consolation from his mouth. Blessed are the ears that feel the breath of the divine whisper, heeding the whispers of this world. Truly blessed the ears which listen to the inner voice of truth. Blessed are the eyes which, closed to external objects, are intent upon those within. Blessed those who penetrate spiritual things, and strive

exercises to prepare themselves more and more comprehending the secrets of heaven. Blessed those who love to devote themselves to God, being themselves free from every secular hindrance.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

Speak, Lord, for thy servants hear. Give us understanding that we may know thy testimonies. Open our hearts to the words of thy mouth. The children of Israel in olden time said to Moses : Speak thou with us and we will hear ; but let God speak with us lest we die." Not thus, O Lord, not thus do we pray, but humbly and earnestly we entreat ; speak, Lord, for thy servants

O Lord God, who hast inspired and illuminated all the prophets ; thou alone, without them, perfectly imbue us ; whilst they, without thee, can profit nothing. They speak well, but do not reach the heart if thou art silent ; they say words, but thou openest the sense ; they receive the Law, but thou helpest to keep it ; thou show the road, but thou givest strength for our journey ; they act externally only, but thou quickenest and enlightenest the heart ; they water, but thou givest the increase ; they cry aloud with words, but thou givest understanding to the hearer. Thou, therefore, O Lord our God, Eternal Truth, do not leave us to us lest, having been duly externally addressed, and not inwardly aroused, we die bearing witness ; lest the word heard but not acted upon,

known but not loved, believed but not kept, stand in judgment against us. Speak, Lord, for thy servants hear. Thou hast the words of eternal life. Speak to us for the consolation of our souls, for the amendment of our whole lives, and for the praise, the glory, and the eternal honour of thy name.



¶ *And this.*

O Lord, let thy mercy preserve us in holiness and innocency; or if through infirmity we fall, make us to rise again by penitence: that we may lead an incorrupt life with humility, and truth, and justice, not slandering our neighbour, not invading his right, not breaking our trust, not oppressing the indigent and necessitous, but doing good to all; that we may never fall from thy favour, and that at the end of our weary pilgrimage we may take our rest upon thy holy hill, and dwell in thy tabernacle, where thou reignest with infinite glory and felicities, God eternal, world without end.



It's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.

er, who art in heaven, Hallowed be
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
it is in heaven. Give us this day our
And forgive us our trespasses, as we
n that trespass against us. And lead
temptation; but deliver us from evil;
the kingdom, and the power, and the
ver and ever.



Then shall be sung Psalm xxvii.

my light } sal- is the } of my } thom }	va- ...	tion :	
	shall I	be a-	fraid.
have I } of the } at will I } dwell in }	seek af-	ter :	
se of the }	all the	days of my	life.
the beauty uire	of the in his	Lord : tem- ...	ple.

4. I will offer in his } tabernacle sacri- } yea I will sing	fices of praises	joy : unto the	Lord
5. Hear my voice, O } Lord, when I } have mercy also up-	cry unto on me and	thee : answer	me.
6. When thou saidst, my heart said unto } thee, thy }	Seek ye my face, Lord,	face : will I	seek.
7. Hide not thy face thou hast	far from been ...	me : my ...	help.
8. Leave me not nei- } ther for- } O God of }	sake ... my sal-	me : va- ...	tion.
9. Teach me thy and lead me	way, O in a	Lord : plain ...	path.
10. I had unless I had believed } to see the good- } ness of the Lord } in the }	faint- ... land of the	ed : liv- ...	ing.
11. Wait on the Lord, } be of good cou- } rage, and he shall } strengthen }	thine ... I say up-	heart : on the	Lord.
12. Glory be to the Father, who is, and was, and } shall be, world }	God most without	high : end.	A- MEN.

¶ Or Psalm lxxxiv.

iable are thy	taber- Lord ...	nacles : of ...	hosts.
l longeth, ven fainteth e rt and my rieth out	courts of the for the	Lord : living	God.
are they that l	dwelt in thy still be	house : praising	thee.
from ie of them on ap-	strength to peareth be-	strength : fore ...	God.
lod of hosts, ny	pray- ... ear, O	er : God of	Jacob.
thy courts ter than a ather be a eeper in the of my God, to dwell in	thou- ... tents of	sand : wicked-	ness.
Lord God is a d will give and glory, good thing ie withhold	sun and them that	shield : walk up-	rightly

S. O blessed is the	Lord of man that	hosts : trusteth in	the
------------------------	---------------------	------------------------	-----

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm lxxvii.*

1. I will remember the surely I will re-	works of the member thy	Lord : wonders of	old
2. I will meditate also of and	all thy talk ...	work : of thy	don
3. Thy way, O God, is } in the } who is so great a	sanctu- God as	ary : our ...	God
4. Thou art the God that } thou hast declared } thy strength a-	doest mongst the	wonders : peo- ...	ple.
5. The waters saw thee, } O God, the waters } saw thee, and } the depths	were a- also were	fraid : troubl- ...	ed
6. The clouds poured } out water, the } skies } thine arrows	sent out a also	sound : went a-	br
7. The voice of thy } thunder was } the lightnings light- } ened the world ; } the	in the earth ...	heaven : trembled and	st

ay is in the and thy path ie 7	great ... footsteps	waters : are not	known.
---	------------------------	---------------------	--------

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then Psalm xcii.*

ood thing to thanks sing praises thy	unto the name, ...	Lord : O most	high.
w forth thy g kindness	in the faithfulness	morning : every	night.
u, Lord, hast me glad triumph	through thy in the	work : works of thy	hands.
how	great are thy thoughts are	works : very	deep.
hteous shall sh grow like a	like the cedar in	palm tree : Leban-	on.
at be plant- the urish in the	house of the courts of	Lord : our ...	God.

shall be read the word of JESUS from Matthew vii., 7.

US SAID :—" Ask, and it shall be given you :
and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened
unto :

For every one that asketh receiveth ; and he that seeketh findeth ; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone ?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent ?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him ?

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

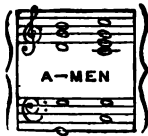
Almighty God, our glory and our hope, our Lord and Saviour, the Father of mercy and the God of all comfort, we present to thee the sacrifice of a thankful spirit, in humble and joyful acknowledgment of those favours by which thou hast supported our state, comforted our sorrows, relieved our necessities, blessed and defended our persons, instructed our ignorances, and promoted our eternal interests. We praise thy name for that portion of thy word and will, of which thou hast made us partakers this day, grant that it may bring forth

unto thee, and unto holiness in our whole
the glory of thy holy name.



† *Benediction.*

blessing of God most high be amongst you,
ide with you, and be your portion for ever
er.



END OF THE SERVICE.

EIGHTH SERVICE.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

HYMN.

FATHER ! Glory be to thee,
Source of all the good we see !
Glory for the blessed Light
Rising on the ancient night !
Glory for the hopes that come,
Streaming through the silent tomb !
Glory for thy Spirit given
Guiding us in peace to heaven !

¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences:*

Brethren, the whole universe compared with God is nothing in itself, nothing to us. His will ought then to be our unalterable guide ; his goodness the object of our constant praise and trust ; and the imitation of his righteousness the great end of all our actions. He is the fountain of all power and jurisdiction, the cause of all causes, the disposer of the lots of all beings, the life and informing principle of all nature, from whose never-ceasing influence everything derives its capacity of giving us pleasure, and in whom, as their source and centre, are united all the degrees of beauty and good that

we can observe in the creation. To him ought our minds to be continually directed. A regard to God as our first and sovereign principle of conduct, should accompany us in the discharge of all private and social duties, and govern our whole lives. We ought to love him above all things, and to throw open our minds to his influence.

¶ *Prayer to be said by the Minister.*

O Eternal God and heavenly Father, grant we beseech thee, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service: so that all our thoughts and deeds may redound to the glory of thy holy name. And as it hath pleased thee to make the sun to shine upon the earth to give us bodily light; even so vouchsafe to illuminate our understandings with the brightness of thy spirit, to direct us in the way of righteousness, so that what thing soever we shall apply ourselves unto, our special care and purpose may be to walk in thy fear, and to serve and honour thee, looking for all our prosperity, to thy only blessing. And that we may do nothing which shall not be agreeable to thy Holy will; we beseech thee to receive us not only this day into thy holy protection, but also for the time of our whole life, continuing and increasing in us daily, thy grace, and good gifts thereof, until we be for ever joined unto thee, the true light of our souls shining day and night perpetually. Be merciful unto us, O Father, and as of thy goodness thou givest us time to repent and live godly, so of the same thy good-

ness, we humbly beseech thee to give us thy gracious gift of true, holy, perfect, and perpetual repentance, that we may more and more lament our sinful lives, and that we may unfeignedly purpose, and effectually labour to amend in all our doings and words, and even in our thoughts. And forasmuch as thou knowest our weakness, our ignorance and great untowardness to carry any cross or affliction, we beseech thee, our Father so to temper and order all things towards us this day and for ever, that we be never further proved and tempted than thou wilt so help us in the same, as may be most to thy glory and our salvation.



¶ *And this.*

O Lord our God, whose power is infinite, whose glory is supreme, whose mercy is without measure, whose goodness is unspeakable, despise not thy returning servants, who earnestly beg for pardon and to be reconciled to thee : Sanctify, O God, our bodies and souls, search out our spirits, and cast out all iniquity from within us; all weak principles and false arguings, every impure desire, all pride and envy, all hypocrisy and lying, all inordinate love of this world; and base covetousness; all hardness of heart, and unrelenting dispositions, all peevishness and hasty anger, all mindfulness of

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm cxxxvi.*

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, for for his mercy en-	} he is dureth for	good : e- ...	ver.
2. O give thanks unto the for his mercy en-	} God of dureth for	gods : e- ...	ver.
3. To him who alone doeth for his mercy en-	} great ... dureth for	wonders : e- ...	ver.
4. To him that by wisdom for his mercy en-	} made the dureth for	heavens : e- ...	ver.
5. To him that stretch- ed out the earth a- for his mercy en-	} bove the dureth for	waters : e- ...	ver.
6. To him that made for his mercy en-	} great ... dureth for	lights : e- ...	ver.
7. The sun to for his mercy en-	} rule by dureth for	day : e- ...	ver.
8. The moon and stars to for his mercy en-	} rule by dureth for	night : e- ...	ver
9. Who remembered us in our for his mercy en-	} low e- dureth for	state : e- ...	ver.

th redeemed }	from our	enemies :	
mercy en-	dureth for	e- ...	ver.
veth	food to all	flesh :	
mercy en-	dureth for	e- ...	ver.
hanks unto }	God of	heaven :	
mercy en-	dureth for	e- ...	ver.

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm ciii.*

e Lord,	O my	soul :	
that is with- }	bless his	holy	name.
,			
e Lord,	O my	soul :	
get not	all his	be- ...	nefits.
orgiveth all }	iqui-	ties :	
in-			
leth	all thy di-	sea-	ses.
leemeth thy }	from de-	struction :	
wneth thee }			
oving kind-	tender	mer- ...	cies.
nd			
tisfieth thy }	good ...	things :	
with			
thy youth }	newed ...	like the	eagle's.

- | | | | | |
|---|---|-------------------|----------|---------|
| 6. The Lord is merci-
ful and
slow to anger, and | } | gra- ... | cious : | |
| | } | plenteous in mer- | cy. | |
| 7. He will not
neither will he keep
his | } | always | chide : | |
| | } | anger for | e- ... | ver. |
| 8. He hath not dealt
with us
nor rewarded us ac- | } | after our | sins : | |
| | } | cording to | our in- | iquitie |
| 9. For as the heaven
is high a-
so great is his mercy
toward | } | bove the | earth | |
| | } | them that | fear ... | him. |
| 10. As far as the east is
so far hath he re-
moved our trans- | } | from the | west : | |
| | } | gressions | from ... | us. |

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung as follows, Deut. xxx. :*

- | | | | | |
|--|---|---------------|-----------------|-----|
| 1. For this command-
ment which I
command
it is not hidden from
thee, | } | thee this | day : | |
| | } | neither | is it far | off |
| 2. It is not in heaven,
that
who shall go up for
us to heaven, and
bring it unto us,
that | } | thou shouldst | say : | |
| | } | we may | hear it, and do | |

But the word is very n thy mouth, and in thy heart,	nigh unto that thou	thee : mayest	do it.
call heaven and earth to record this day a-	gainst ...	you,	
hat I have set be- fore you life and	death, ...	blessing and	cursing.
Therefore hat both	choose ... thou and thy	life, seed may	live.
That thou mayest love the	Lord thy	God,	
nd that thou may- est o-	bey his	voice.	
And that thou mayest or he is thy	cleave unto life and the	him : length of thy	days.

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Luke iv., 16.*

"JESUS came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up : and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord *is* upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor ; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

And he said unto them, Ye will surely say unto me this proverb, Physician, heal thyself: whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in thy country.

And he said, Verily I say unto you, No prophet is accepted in his own country."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

O Lord God, whose name only is excellent, and thy praise above heaven and earth; we adore and bless thy mercy and thy power for creating us after thine own image; thou spakest the word, and we were made; thou commandedst and we were created. And as thou hast established thy creation with a law for ever, that all should minister to thy praises in their several proportions; so give us grace that the laws of sanctity, of faith and obedience, which thou hast given to us, may never be broken; that we, serving thee not only in the

order of thy creatures, but in the capacity of thy children, may sing thy praises amongst the angels and the numerous host of saints reigning in thy kingdom for ever and ever.



¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us : the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

NINTH SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

HYMN.

1. To thee, the Lord Almighty,
Our noblest praise we give,
Who all things hast created,
And blessest all that live :
2. Whose goodness, never failing,
Through countless ages gone,
For ever and for ever
Shall still keep shining on.


¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

Thus saith the High and Lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is holy : I dwell in the high and holy place with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones. ISAIAH lvii., 15.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. REVELATION xxi., 3.

¶ Prayer to be said by the Minister.

O Thou who hast breathed into us the breath of life, who hast given us understanding, and set reason within us as a lamp to guide our way, be still unto us the Father of lights. Strengthen our minds that we may praise thee worthily, and so elevate our thoughts that we may feel from whom we proceed ; so enlighten our minds that we may perceive whither we tend. How wonderful is the reason which thou hast imparted to us ! Though the eye seeth thee not, the mind acknowledgeth thee : though the ear heareth thee not, the soul rejoiceth and trembleth at thy promises and judgments. Thy wisdom is infinitely glorious, and we thank thee that we, even we, are made partakers of it. May we reverence and cherish thy best gifts : may we nourish our minds more carefully than our bodies ; knowing that dust shall return to dust, but that the soul shall endure for ever. Send thy grace upon us, to enlighten and purify us, that we may perceive thee in all things, and gain new knowledge of thee from all that is within us, above us, and around us. May the sun arrayed in glory, the moon walking in brightness, and the stars wheeling their silent rounds, tell to our listening souls the wonders of thy power. May we own that thy wisdom hath spread over the face of nature its order and its grace ; and in every rising hope, in every hour of peace, in every thrill of joy, may we look up and own thee who in mercy smilest upon us. In the laws of thy gospel may we learn what

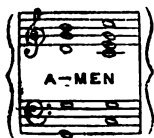


thou requirest of us ; in the character of Jesus may we acknowledge the beauty of thy holiness, reflected in him ; and may our most earnest longing be to reach that kingdom of light, where ignorance shall perish, and where perfect knowledge shall lead to perfect obedience and perfect joy. Unto thee the wisest, greatest, and best be ascribed supreme honours and everlasting praises.



¶ *And this.*

We beseech thee, O God, mercifully to regard all the nations and people upon the face of the whole earth, with their kings, rulers, governments, and all authorities established for the well-being of the several commonwealths of mankind. Send heavenly light and truth to such as are in darkness and error. Raise our fellowmen everywhere from the degrading worship of false gods, whether they be stocks or stones, men or women, sun or moon. Thou merciful being, inspire all men with the knowledge of thyself ; incline them to worship, love, and serve thee, and may thy gospel call forth faithful love and mutual service among all the tribes and families of mankind, to the honour of thy glorious name.



The Lord's Prayer, to be said by the People after the Minister.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be
Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our
bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we
forgive them that trespass against us. And lead
us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil;
Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm civ.*

Our Lord,	O my	soul :	
thy God, thou			
very great,	honour and	ma- ...	jesty.
art clothed			
coverest thy-	as with a	garment :	
with light			
stretchest out	heavens ...	like a	curtain.
saith the	wa- ...	ters :	
s of his			
bers in the			
maketh the	on the	wings of the	wind.
his chariot,			
and walketh up-			

4. Who laid the foundation that it should not be re-	dations of the earth : moved for	e- ...	ver.
5. O Lord, how manifold in wisdom hast thou made them all, the earth is	are thy full of thy	works : rich- ...	es.
6. I will sing unto the Lord as I will sing praise to my	long as I God while I	live : have my	being.
7. My meditation of I will be	him shall be glad ...	sweet : in the	Lord.
8. Bless thou the Lord, praise	O my ye the	soul : Lord.	A- MEN.

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm lxxxvi-ix.*

1. Be merciful unto for I	me, O cry unto	Lord : thee ...	daily.
2. Rejoice the for unto thee, Lord, do I	soul of thy lift ...	servant : up my	soul.
3. For thou, Lord, art good and plenteous in mercy unto	ready to for- all them that	give : call up-	on the

Give ear, O Lord, and attend to the	unto my voice of my	prayer : suppli-	cations.
In the day of my } trouble I will } for	call up- thou wilt	on thee : answer •	me.
Among the gods } there is none like } unto neither are there any } works }	thee, O like unto	Lord : thy ...	works.
All nations whom } thou hast made } shall come and } worship before } and shall }	thee, O glori-	Lord : fy thy	name.
For thou art great } and doest } thou }	wondrous art ...	things : God a-	lone.
Thou hast a strong is thy hand, } and }	mighty high is	arm : thy right	hand.
Justice and judg- } ment are the habi- } mercy and truth shall }	tation of thy go be-	throne : fore thy	face.
Blessed is the peo- } ple that know } the }	joyful	sound :	.
they shall walk, O } Lord, in the }	light of thy	counte-	nance.

12. In thy name shall they rejoice and in thy righteous- ness shall they	} all the be ex-	day : al- ...	ted.
---	---------------------	------------------	------

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*¶ *Then shall be sung Psalm ciii.*

1. Like as a father pitieth his so the Lord pitieth	} chil- ... them that	dren : fear ...	him
2. For he knoweth he re-	our ... membereth that	frame : we are	du
3. As for man, his days as a flower of the	are as field so he	grass : flourish-	eth
4. For the wind passeth over it, and the place thereof shall	} and it is know it	gone : no ...	mo
5. But the is from everlasting to everlasting up- on	mercy of the them that	Lord : fear ...	hir
6. And his unto	righteous- children's	ness : chil- ...	dr
7. To such as keep his and to those that re- member his com-	cove- mandments to	nant : do ...	th

The Lord hath pre-	}	throne in the	heavens :		all
pared his					
and his kingdom		ruleth	over		

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from Luke vi., 43.*

JESUS SAID :—"A good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit ; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good ; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil ; for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say ?

Whosoever cometh to me, and heareth my sayings, and doeth them, I will shew you to whom he is like :

He is like a man which built an house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock : and when the flood arose, the stream beat vehemently upon that house, and could not shake it : for it was founded upon a rock.

But he that heareth, and doeth not, is like a man that without a foundation built a house upon the earth ; against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immediately it fell ; and the ruin of that house was great."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

O heavenly Father! although, by reason of our past sins, we are unworthy to crave anything of thee: yet because thou hast commanded us to pray for all men, we most humbly beseech thee be merciful to all commonwealths, countries, princes, and magistrates; and especially to this our realm, and to our most gracious governor, Queen Victoria. Increase the number of godly ministers. Endue them with thy grace, to be found faithful and prudent in their office. Defend the Council of the Queen's majesty, and all that be in authority under her, or that serve in any place by her commandment. We commend also to thy fatherly mercy all that be in poverty, sickness, or any other kind of adversity; and chiefly those whom thy hand hath touched with any contagious and dangerous sickness, which we beseech thee, O Lord, of thy mercy, when thy blessed will is, to remove. And in the meantime grant us grace and true repentance, steadfast faith, and constant patience: that whether we live or die, we may always continue thine, and ever bless thy holy name, and be brought to the fruition of thy Godhead. Hear us, O God, our Father and Saviour of thy great mercy.



¶ *Or this for Evening Prayer.*

Merciful God, Eternal light, shining in darkness, thou who dispellest the night of sin, and all blindness of heart: since thou hast appointed the night for rest and the day for labour, we beseech thee to grant that our bodies may rest in peace and quietness, that afterward they may be able to endure the labour they must bear. Temper our passions, that it be not disorderly, that we may remain sober and less both in body and soul; yea, that our prayers themselves may be to thy glory. And although we have not passed this day without greatly sinning against thee, we beseech thee to hide our sins with thy mercy, as thou hidest all things on earth with the darkness of the night, that we may not be cast from thy presence. Through thine infinite and merciful goodness relieve and comfort all those who are afflicted or distressed, and unite us to thee in faith and patience in the kingdom and fellowship of Christ.



•
¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us: the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

TENTH SERVICE.

MORNING OR EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The people standing.*

ANTHEM.

I WILL arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

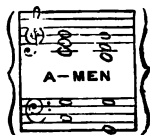
¶ *Then shall be read the following sentences :*

Our help is in the name of God, who made heaven and earth.

Brethren : Dangerous it were for the feeble mind of man to wade far into the doings of the Most High ; whom although to know be life, and joy to make mention of his name ; yet our soundest knowledge is to know that we know him not as indeed he is : neither can know him : and our safest eloquence concerning him is our silence, when we confess, without confession, that his glory is inexplicable, his greatness above our capacity and reach. He is above, and we upon earth ; therefore it behoveth our words to be wary and few.

¶ *An Act of Praise to be said by the Minister.*

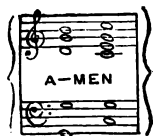
Blessed be Thou, Lord God, our Father, for ever and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine. Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head above all. Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all; and in thy hand is power and might, and in thy hand is it to make great, and to give strength unto all. Now therefore, O Lord, we thank thee and evermore will praise thy glorious name. Blessed be thou, O Lord, for the essential perfections of thy Godhead, thine incomprehensible greatness, thy dominion and omnipotence, thine eternity and providence, thy holiness and justice, thy wisdom and truth, thy goodness and mercy, and for the unspeakable riches of thine abundant grace and love in the revelation of Jesus Christ.



¶ *And this Prayer.*

O Almighty God, who dwellest in the inaccessible light, before whom the greatest mountains are like the dust of the balance, and in whose sight the heavens are not pure. We confess to thee, O Lord, Father of heaven and earth, the sins which we have

wrought in private and in public, for thou knowest all things, and nothing is hid from thine eyes. Thou art the God of mercy and pity ; we flee, therefore, unto thee, who art the Lover and Saviour of all souls. Do thou open our eyes that we may see our own vilenesses and forsake them, and our foolish errors that we may amend them ; and all our infirmities that we may watch against them ; and all our duty, that we may pursue it earnestly and passionately, prudently and entirely, presently and for ever. Cause us to return to our duty with greater fervour than ever we have sinned against thee with pleasure and delight. O grant that we may every day renew our repentances and vows of a better life, and make us to do every day what we promise, and what is our duty : so imprinting a holy religion and a severe repentance in our spirits ; that we may confess our sins with a real and humble sorrow, and beg for pardon, because we desire it, and ask for thy help, because we will make use of it, and number our sins because we will leave them ; not resting in forms of godliness, but living in the power of it, in love and duty, in holiness and godly choice, in the faith and fellowship of Jesus Christ.



The Lord's Prayer to be said by the People after the Minister.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.



¶ *Then shall be sung the following Cantic:*

1. The Lord is my light } and my sal- the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom }	va- ... shall I	tion : be a-	 fraid?
2. Examine, O Lord, and try my	prove ... reins and	me : my ...	 heart
3. For thy loving-kind- ness is be- and I will }	fore my walk ...	eyes : in thy	 truth
4. I will wash my hands in and so will I com- pass thine }	inno- altar,	cency : O ...	 Lord

That I may publish } with the voice of } and tell of }	thanks- ... all thy	giving : wondrous	works.
() taste and see that } the } blessed is the }	Lord is man that	good : trusteth in	him.
Look at the gene- rations of old and see, did ever any trust in the Lord, and was con- or whom did he ever despise that }	foun- ... called up-	ded : on ...	him ?
For the Lord is full } of compassion } and mercy, long- suffering, and very } he }	piti- saveth in	ful : time of af-	fiction.
Ye, therefore, that fear the Lord, be- and your re-	lieve ... ward shall	him : not ...	fail.
They that fear the } Lord will seek } that which is well } pleasing } and they that love } him shall be }	unto filled	him : with the	law.
They that fear the } Lord will pre- } and humble their }	pare their souls ...	hearts : in his	sight.

12. For as his even so	majesty is his	is : mer- ...	cy.
13. What shall I render for all the benefits which	unto the he hath	Lord, done unto	me?
14. I will take the cup of sal- and call up-	va- ... on the	tion : name of the	Lord.
15. The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he will he will bless them that fear the	bless ... Lord, both	us : small and	great.
16. Blessed be the from this time for evermore.	name of our Praise ...	God : ... the	Lord.

¶ *The First Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn. Luke i., 68.*

1. Blessed be the Lord God of for he hath visited and re-	Isra- deemed	el : his ...	peopla
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- in the house of his	vation servant	for us : Da- ...	vid.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his which have been	holy since the	prophets : world be-	gan.

1. To perform the mercy promised to our and to remember his	fore- ... holy	fathers : cove-	nant.
5. That we might serve him in holiness and righteousness all the	without days of	fear : our ...	life.
3. To give knowledge of salvation for the re-	unto his mission of	people : their ...	sins.
Through the tender mercy of whereby the day-spring from on	our ... high hath	God : visited	us.
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the and to guide our feet	shadow of into the	death : way of	peace.

¶ Or the following Verses.

The people that walked in have	dark- ... seen a	ness : great ...	light.
They that dwell in the land of the upon them	shadow of hath the	death : light ...	shined.
Behold my servant, my chosen in	whom I up- whom my	hold : soul de-	lighteth.

4. I have put my spirit } up- he shall declare my	on ... will ...	him : unto the	nations
5. He shall not nor cause his	cry or voice to be	strive : heard in the	street
6. A bruised reed shall and the smoking	he not flax shall	break : he not	quench
7. He shall not fail nor till he have set,	be dis- judgment	couraged : in the	earth
8. I, the Lord, have } called him in and will hold his } hand, and keep him, and give him } for a	righteous- light ...	ness : unto the	nations

¶ *The Second Lesson from the Scriptures.*

¶ *Then this Hymn.*

THE prayers I make } will then be If thou the spirit	sweet in- give by	deed, which I	pray.
MY unassisted heart is Which of its native	barren self can	clay, nothing	feed.
OF good and pious } works thou Which quickens only	art the where thou	seed, sayst it	may.
UNLESS to us thou } show thine No man can find it ;	own true Father,	way, thou must	lead.

ou then breathe	} to my	mind,		bred,		
ose thoughts in-						
hich such virtue	} may in	me be				
in thy holy foot-	} I may	tread :		bind,		
aps						
fetters of my	} tongue do	thou un-				
I may have the	} sing of	thee :		ly.		
wer to						
sound thy praises	} ever-	lasting-				

¶ Or the following.

ur high - raised	} sy pre-	sent		sent.		
anta-						
undisturbed	} song of	pure con-				
sung before the	} sits there-	on,		lee ;		
pphire - coloured						
rone to Him that	} solemn	jubi-				
saintly shout and						
E the bright	} burning	row,		blow,		
aphim in						
loud uplifted	} angel-	trumpets				
he cherubic host	} thousand	quires,		wires ;		
h their immortal						
those just spirits	} torious	palms,		ly :		
at wear vic-						
ns devout and	} ever-	lasting-				
ly psalms singing						

THAT we on earth with } undis-	cording	voice	
May rightly answer } that melodious	noise as	once we	did
O MAY we soon again re- } And keep in tune with	new that	song,	
	heaven till	God, ere	long,
TO his celestial concert } To live with him, and	us u-	nite,	
sing in	endless	morn of	light.

¶ *Then shall be read the word of JESUS from John xvii., 20.*

JESUS SAID :—"Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word ;

That they all may be one ; as thou, Father, *art* in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us : that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them ; that they may be one, even as we are one :

I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one ; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am ; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me : for thou lovest me before the foundation of the world.

O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee : but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it : that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them."

¶ *Hymn or Anthem.*

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Hymn.*

¶ *Sermon.*

¶ *Voluntary.*

¶ *Collect.*

mighty God, thou hast raised up faithful men
 every age to publish truth to mankind. Amidst
 darkness thou hast created light, and amidst
 darkness and cruelty, thou hast revealed the
 love of love. In different and distant ages, thy
 faithful servants have taught men to trust in thee.
 Praise thee for the great, the wise, and the good
 of olden time; for sages and prophets; for
 evangelists and Apostles; but, above all, for Jesus
 Christ, who has instructed us in the way of recon-
 ciliation, peace and redemption. Give unto us the
 strength and love of what he taught, and may
 direct, instruct, and comfort us, under all the
 trials, perplexities, and troubles of the present
 And for these, and all thy mercies, we will
 praise and thank thee in life and in death.



¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us : the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us, and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.



END OF THE SERVICE.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

THE LORD'S SUPPER, OR HOLY COMMUNION.

¶ *The Minister shall say one or more of the following sentences :*

THEN shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat ; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink ; I was a stranger, and ye took me in ; naked, and ye clothed me ; I was sick, and ye visited me ; I was in prison, and ye came unto me. MATT. xxv., 34, 35.

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father, which is in heaven. MATT. v.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor : the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble ; the Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing : thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. PSALM xli.

Come unto me all ye that are heavy-laden and I will give you rest. MATT. xi., 28.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends, ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you. JOHN xv., 13, 14.

¶ *The Minister may then deliver a short Address, after which he shall say :*

Life up your hearts.

Answer. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

Answer. It is just and right so to do.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say :*

It is, indeed, just, righteous, and fitting, to praise and to glorify, to worship and adore, to give thanks and to magnify thee, the great Maker of all creatures, visible and invisible, the treasure of all good, temporal and eternal: the fountain of all life, mortal and immortal: the Lord and God of all things in heaven and earth, the great Father of his children, the great Master of his servants.

The heavens and the heaven of heavens, and every power therein; the sun and the moon, and all the stars of the sky; the sea and the earth, the heights above and the depths below; the congregation celestial, the church of the first-born written in the heavens, the spirits of the prophets, and of just men made perfect, the souls of the apostles, and all holy martyrs, with never-ceasing hymns and perpetual anthems, cry night and day, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! heaven and earth are full of thy glory.

¶ *The Minister may then say the following Prayer :*

O God who hast framed man of soul and body, and fitted him with faculties to serve thee, let thy Holy Spirit rule and sanctify every power both of soul and body, that we may keep that order, which in our creation, thou didst intend, and to which thou dost restore thy children in the renovations of grace : that our affections may be guided by reason, our understandings may be enlightened with thy word, and then may guide and persuade our will ; that we be not overcome by temptation ; “that sin may not reign in our mortal bodies,” but that both our bodies and souls may be conformable to the sufferings of the Holy Jesus ; and like him in his imitable perfections ; that we may lie to sin and live to righteousness, and after our suffering, together with him in this world, we may dwell together with him hereafter. AMEN.

¶ *And this :*

O most gracious and eternal God, the helper of the helpless, the comforter of the comfortless, the hope of the afflicted, the bread of the hungry, the drink of the thirsty, and the Saviour of all them that wait on thee. Thou didst forgive us when we were debtors, recover us when we were dead, relieve us when we were poor, and naked, and full of sadness and necessities ; give us the grace of charity that we may be pitiful and compassionate of the needs of our brethren, that according to our duty and possibilities, we may rescue them from

their calamities. O take from us all affection to sin and vanity ; let not our affections dwell below, but soar upward to the element of love, to the seat of God, and the inheritance of Jesus. We offer unto thee, O God, ourselves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy and living sacrifice unto thee : keep us under the shadow of thy wings, and defend us from all evil, and conduct us by thy Holy Spirit of grace into all good : for thou who hast given thy Holy Son unto us, how shalt thou not with him, give us all things else ? Blessed be the name of our God for ever and ever. AMEN.

¶ *Then shall be read as follows :*

The Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread ; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, take, eat : this is my body which is broken for you : this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also, he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood : this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. 1 CORINTHIANS xi., 23-25.

¶ *Then the Minister, having first partaken himself, shall deliver the bread and wine to the Communicants ; using these words,*

When he delivereth the bread :

Take and eat this in remembrance of Christ.

When he delivereth the cup :

Drink this in remembrance of Christ.

Or when he delivereth the bread.

As a solemn testimony before God, of our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, let us take and eat of this bread in remembrance of him.

When he delivereth the cup:

As a solemn testimony, in the presence of each other and before God, of our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, let us take and drink of this cup in remembrance of him.

¶ *Then shall be sung one of the following Hymns:*

1.

REDEEM'D from guilt, redeem'd from fears,
My soul enlarged, and dried my tears,
What can I do, O Love Divine,
What to repay such gifts as thine?

What can I do, so poor, so weak,
But from thy hands new blessings seek,
A heart to feel thy mercies more,
A soul to know Thee and adore?

O teach me at thy feet to fall,
And yield Thee up myself, my all!
Before thy saints my debts to own,
And live and die to Thee alone!

Thy Spirit, Lord, at large impart,
Expand and raise and fill my heart!
So may I hope my life shall be
Some faint return, O Lord, to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte.

2.

BLEST be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way
Only to love Thee for thy self
And for that love obey.

O Thou, our soul's chief hope :
We to thy mercy fly :
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign :
By night we see, as well as day,
If thy light on us shine.

Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee :
In death we live, as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

John Austin.

3.

LIFE nor death shall us dissever
From his love who reigns for ever ;
Will he fail us ? Never ! Never !
When to him we cry !

Wily sin may seek to snare us ;
Fury passion strive to tear us ;
Toil and sorrow waste and wear us ;
Is no helper nigh ?

Yes ! his might shall still defend us ;
And his blessed son befriend us ;
And his holy spirit send us
Comfort ere we die.

Heber.

4.

THOU, great Creator, art possessed,
 And thou alone, of endless rest ;
 To angels only it belongs
 To lift to thee their ceaseless songs.

But we must toil and toil again,
 With weary strength and frequent pain :
 And how can we, in exile drear,
 Lift the glad song of glory here ?

And yet our hearts, that love thee well,
 Still long with thee in peace to dwell ;
 O ! Lord forbid our souls to roam,
 And fix them on our future home.

Breviary.

5.

O LORD ! lift up thy countenance
 Upon thy church, and own us thine ;
 Impart to us thy peace divine,
 Thy blessing unto all dispense.

Thy mercy is our only stay ;
 Direct us by thy holy word :
 Thy spirit's light to us afford ;
 Preserve us, lest we go astray.

O Well of life ! we pant for thee ;
 In copious streams thy thirsty flock
 Desires to drink from thee, the Rock,
 And thirst no more eternally.

Lintrup.

6.

O GOD ! who know'st how frail we are,
How soon the thought of good departs ;
We pray that thou wouldst feed the fount
Of holy yearning in our hearts.

Let not the choking cares of earth
Their precious springs of life o'ergrow ;
But, ever guarded by thy love,
Still purer may their waters flow.

To thee, with sweeter hope and trust,
Be every day our spirits given ;
And may we, while we walk on earth,
Walk more as citizens of heaven.

Gaskell.

7.

HOW oft our best resolves we break,
And still to folly yield our hearts !
How frequent sleep when we should wake,
The while some fleet-winged good departs !

Too much our own poor strength we trust,
Nor keep, Lord, close enough to thee ;
But oh ! remember we are dust,
And still our friend and helper be.

Breathe round our souls a holier might,
To struggle through this world of sin ;
To fight, untired, the Christian's fight,
The crown of righteousness to win.

Gaskell.

8.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home ;
 Lead Thou me on ;
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray'd, that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on ;
I lov'd to choose and see my path ; but now
 Lead Thou me on !
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : Remember not past years !

So long Thy Power has blest me sure it still
 Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel-faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John Henry Newman.

¶ *Then shall be said this Prayer :*

Most merciful Father, we render to thee all
aise, thanks and glory, that it hath pleased thee
thy great mercies to grant unto us so excellent a
ft and treasure, as to receive us into the fellowship
and company of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, whom
thou hast given unto us as a necessary food and

nourishment unto everlasting life. And now, we beseech thee also, O heavenly Father, to grant us this request, that thou wilt not suffer us to forget these benefits; but rather imprint and fasten them sure in our hearts, that we may grow and increase daily more and more in the true faith; and that we may constantly stand and continue in the confession of the same, to the advancement of thy glory, who art God over all, blessed for ever. AMEN.

¶ *Or this:*

Admit, O blessed God, into the society of our prayers, and the benefits of this thanksgiving, our fathers and brethren, our friends and benefactors, our charges and relatives, all that have desired our prayers and all that need them, all that we have, and all that we have not, remembered. Thou knowest all their necessities; their joys and their sorrows, their hopes and their fears, the number of their sins and the measures of their repentances; O God, sanctify them and us. Let our portion be in the good things of God, in religion and purity, in the peace of conscience and in the joys of the Holy Spirit, in the love of God and of our neighbours. O gather us to the feet of thy chosen when thou wilt, and in what manner thou art pleased; only let us appear before thee without shame and without sin, in the faith, the fellowship, and the kingdom of Jesus Christ. AMEN.

¶ *Benediction.*

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and for ever. AMEN.

END OF THE COMMUNION SERVICE.

THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS.

¶ *The Minister shall say to those who are present :*

HEAR the words of the gospel written by MATTHEW, in the 3rd chapter, verse 13 to 17 inclusively :

“ Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him. But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me ? And Jesus answering, said unto him, suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him. And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water, and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the spirit of God descending like a dove and lighting upon him. And lo, a voice from heaven saying, this is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased.”

Hear likewise what MARK writeth in his 10th chapter, verse 13 and 16 inclusively :

“ And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them, and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God

as a little child he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them."


¶ *The Minister shall then make this brief exhortation upon the words which he has read :*

In these gospels you see the actions and hear the words of the beloved son of God : how he commanded little children to be brought unto him, how readily he blessed them, how kindly he embraced them, how he pronounced them capable of and entitled to the kingdom of God; how he commanded us to receive the kingdom as infants received it, and affirmed that we can no way receive it but by being like them. You see also by the example and words of Jesus that the innocence of children and their freedom from sin should not excuse them from baptism, for he himself who knew no sin was yet baptized in the baptism of repentance, and so to do was the fulfilling of righteousness.

¶ *Then the Minister may deliver an exhortation to the Parents.*

¶ *Then shall be said the following Prayer :*

O Almighty and eternal God, who hast redeemed us from sin and shame, from ignorance and darkness, by thy holy son. We praise and glorify thy name that thou hast called us to the knowledge of thy will, and the service of thy majesty which is perfect freedom, the freedom of the sons of God. As thou hast dealt graciously with us, so deal with *this infant*. Receive *him*, O most gracious Lord,



who is thy child by creation ; let him be admitted into the bosom of thy church, into the arms of thy mercy, into the service of Christ, and into the communion of saints. Give unto *him* a gracious heart, and an excellent understanding, a healthful and a useful body, and a wise soul, that *he* may advance thy glory in this world, and may increase the number of thy saints and servants in the kingdom and fellowship of Jesus Christ. AMEN.

¶ *Then the Minister shall take the child into his arms, and shall say to the Parents or Guardians :*

What is this child's name ?

¶ *And then naming it after them, he shall sprinkle water upon the child, saying :*

N., I baptize thee in the name of Jesus Christ.
AMEN.

Or,

N., I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit AMEN.

¶ *Prayer by the Minister.*

¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us, and give us peace. NUMB. vi., 24-26.

END OF THE SERVICE.

THE FORM OF THE SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY.

¶ *The previous steps necessary to render the Marriage lawful having been taken, and the persons to be married, and their friends being assembled, the Minister shall say :*

BRETHREN, we are gathered together here in the sight of God to join together this Man and this Woman in holy Matrimony : which is an honourable estate, instituted of God ; all the moral and natural obligations of which Christ most solemnly set forth and sanctioned in his Gospel ; and St. Paul pronounced this state to be honourable in all : So that it is not by any to be thought of, nor taken in hand unadvisedly, or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, soberly, and in the fear of God ; duly considering its divine appointment, its irrevocable character, and its solemn obligations.

¶ *The Minister shall then say this Prayer :*

Most holy and gracious God ! We praise thee that thou hast made us rational creatures, capable of enjoying the various blessings of the social life. We thank thee for the Institution of Marriage and that thou hast made it honourable in all. Be pleased to bless these persons who are about to be joined in this holy relation. May they, being united to each other in the Marriage Covenant, also be united in

the fellowship of the Lord Jesus and of all thy saints and servants. Enable them to enter on this important relation in the fear of the Lord, having abundant cause to rejoice in that providence which hath formed it between them. We pray for thy gracious presence with us; the pardon of our sins, and the acceptance of our persons and our services. AMEN.

¶ *The Minister will then say unto the Man,*

You must repeat this declaration after me :

I, *M.* (*naming the man's name*), do solemnly declare that I know not of any lawful impediment why I may not be joined in Matrimony to *N.* (*naming the woman's name*).

¶ *The Minister will then say unto the Woman,*

You also must repeat this declaration after me :

I, *N.* (*naming the woman's name*), do solemnly declare that I know not of any lawful impediment why I may not be joined in Matrimony to *M.* (*naming the man's name*).

¶ *The Minister shall cause the Man with his right hand to take the Woman by her right hand, saying,*

Repeat after me :

I call these persons here present to witness that I, *M.*, take thee, *N.*, to be my lawful and wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish till death

us do part, according to God's holy ordinance and the laws of this land.

¶ *Then shall they loose their hands; and the Woman, directed to take with her right hand the Man by his right hand, shall likewise say after the Minister :*

I call upon these persons here present to witness that I, *N.*, take thee, *M.*, to be my lawful wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance and the laws of this land.

¶ *Then the Man shall present a ring, and the Minister, taking the ring, shall deliver it to the Man to put it on the fourth finger of the Woman's left hand. This being done, and the married persons again joining hands, the Minister shall say to them :*

By this token, the ancient and accepted symbol of conjugal love, you, *M.* and *N.*, do declare yourselves wedded to one another, as husband and wife, according to God's holy ordinance and the laws of this land.

¶ *The husband and wife shall severally answer :*

“ We do.”

¶ *Then the Man and Woman shall both kneel down, and the Minister shall say, Let us pray.*

O Eternal God, Creator and Preserver of all mankind, Giver of all spiritual grace, the Author of Everlasting life, send thy blessing upon these thy Servants, this man and this woman, whom we bless

in thy Name ; that these persons may surely perform and keep the vow and covenant betwixt them made, and may ever remain in perfect love and peace together, and live according to thy laws, as disciples of Jesus Christ. AMEN.

¶ *Then shall the Minister speak unto the people :*

Forasmuch as *M.* and *N.* have consented to live together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, I pronounce that they be Man and Wife.

¶ *The following Exhortation, or some other suitable, may be addressed by the Minister to the persons married :*

It will become you to consider seriously the sacred and important engagement into which you have now entered. Marriage was appointed by the benevolent Parent of mankind to be a source of the purest satisfactions ; to soften the unavoidable cares, and increase the innocent pleasures of life, by affording the opportunity of sharing them with a most intimate friend and partner. As Christians you must look upon it as a state of perfect, indissoluble friendship, in which you are to carry your regards for each other beyond the grave, that you may so live together in virtue and holiness here on earth, as to attain hereafter unto a better and purer life in heaven. Cultivate in yourselves and in each other the knowledge and practice of Christ's holy religion, and under its influence study to control and subdue whatever tends in your respective tem-

pers and dispositions to disturb your mutual love and peace, and to hinder your progress in the Christian life. Remember that none are faultless, but that all must endeavour to become such. Be not extravagant in your expectations from the present world; for though it be filled with many innocent pleasures and joys, it is not, nor is intended to be, a place of unmixed prosperity and enjoyment, but a transitory scene of discipline and preparation for a more perfect and enduring state. Take heed to set an example of piety and virtue in your domestic life. Keep a strict watch over all that depend upon you; and suffer no vice to go unreprieved, or to remain in your house persisted in and unamended. By this domestic care and godly discipline, you will become a blessing to your family, your neighbourhood, and your country; and under God's good providence, will prepare yourselves for that holy and heavenly state, where there will be "neither marrying nor giving in marriage, and where all who are accounted worthy to enter therein shall not die any more, but shall be equal unto the angels, and be the children of God, being the children of the resurrection."

¶ *The Minister shall then conclude the Service with a Prayer and Blessing:*

Most merciful God! in whom all the families of the earth are blessed: we pray for thy favour to descend on these persons, whom now, in thy holy providence, thou hast brought into the marriage

relation. Bless them with all spiritual and temporal benedictions. May they dwell together in love as joint heirs of the grace of life, that their prayers be not hindered. To thine indulgent providence, O Lord! we commit them, beseeching thee that goodness and mercy may follow them all the days of their life. We thank thee for this joyful occasion, and that the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride is still heard in the land. May we rejoice in thy fear. Keep us from sin. Pardon all our transgressions. Help us to live faithful to the duties of our various relations. Guide us by thy counsel through this world: and afterwards receive us to glory. Now the Lord of peace himself give us peace always by all means. The Lord be with us all. AMEN. 2 THESS. iii., 16.

END OF THE SERVICE.

FORM FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

¶ *The Minister, meeting the Corpse at the entrance of the Churchyard, and going before it, either into the Church or towards the grave, shall say one or more of these sentences :*

FOR what is your life ? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away. JAMES iv., 14.

Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth : therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty : for he maketh sore and bindeth up ; he woundeth, and his hands make whole. JOB v., 17.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away : blessed be the name of the Lord. JOB i., 21.

All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof fadeth away : but the Word of the Lord endureth for ever. 1 PET. i., 24.

¶ *Then shall be read one or both of these Psalms following :*

PSALM xxxix., 4.

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is ; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold thou hast made my days as an handbreadth : and mine age is as nothing before thee : verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain shew : surely they are disquieted in vain : he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee
Deliver me from all my transgressions : make me not
the reproach of the foolish.

I ~~was~~ dumb, I opened not my mouth : because thou
didst *it*.

Remove thy stroke away from me : I am consumed
by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth ;
surely every man *is* vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry ;
hold not thy peace at my tears : for I *am* a stranger
with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go
hence, and be no more.

PSALM xc.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all gener-
ations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou
hadst formed the earth and the world, even from ever-
lasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return,
ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight, *are but* as yesterday
when it is past, and *as* a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are *as*
a sleep : in the morning *they are* like grass *which* grow-
eth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the
evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy
wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins*
in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath : we spend our years as a tale *that is told*.

The days of our years *are* threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger ! even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.

So teach *us* to number our days, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long ? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us : and establish thou the work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

¶ *Then may be read verses from ROMANS viii., 14 ; or from 1 COR. xv., 20. Also the following :*

There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit ; neither hath he power in the day of death : and there is no discharge in that war. ECCLES. viii., 8.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might ; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest. ECCLES. ix., 10.

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time

of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous judge shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. 2 TIM. iv., 6.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God."

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he said unto me, "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end." I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. REV. xxi., 3-7.

¶ *Then shall be said this Prayer:*

Grant us, we beseech Thee, Almighty and Merciful God, to desire fervently, to acknowledge sincerely, and to fulfil perfectly the things that please Thee. Dispose our state of life to the praise and glory of Thy name. Give us the knowledge, ability, and will to do what Thou

requirest of us, and grant us grace to perform it well, to the advancement of our soul's salvation. Let our way to Thee, we beseech Thee, be safe direct and perfect, not failing, either in prosperity or adversity, but leaving us unelated by the one and undepressed by the other. Let us thank Thee in prosperity, and preserve our patience in adversity. Let us be glad or sorry for nothing except what carries us on to Thee, or draws us back from Thee. Grant us to do all things in charity, and to count for dead what has nothing to do with Thy service. Grant that we may not perform our actions from custom, but with devotion, as an offering to Thee. Let all that is transitory be worthless to us for Thy sake, and all that is Thine precious ; but Thou, our God, more precious than all. Let every labour that is for Thee delight us, and all repose that is not in Thee be wearisome to us. Enable us, gracious Lord, to turn our hearts to Thee frequently and fervently, and to atone for our faults by sorrow and amendment. Make us humble without pretence, joyful without dissipation, sorrowful without dejection, sedate without moroseness, active without levity, truthful without duplicity, timid without despair, hopeful without presumption, and patient without murmuring. Give us, O God, a watchful heart, never to be led away from Thee by foolish or curious thoughts ; steadfast, never to be dragged down from Thee by unworthy affection ; dauntless, to be tired out by no tribulation ; free, to be enslaved by no pleasure

or passion; upright, to be turned aside by no sinister intention. Bestow on us, Merciful Father and Saviour, the understanding to know Thee, the diligence to seek Thee, the wisdom to find Thee, the conversation to please Thee, the perseverance sweetly and confidently to await Thee, and the confidence happily to embrace Thee. Grant that we may have perpetual fear and love of Thy name. And may Thy most just, most high, and most holy will be done, praised, and eternally exalted in all things. AMEN.

¶ *Then shall be said the Lord's Prayer:*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

¶ *And this:*

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we would humbly resign ourselves to all the afflictions thou dost send, and to all the painful losses thou dost 'cause us to sustain; beseeching thee, that it may please thee, of thy

gracious goodness, to comfort the hearts of mourners under their loss ; and by this solemn lesson to teach them to prepare to meet their God ; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, in thy eternal and everlasting glory. AMEN.

¶ *Or this.*

Almighty God, who governest all things in heaven and earth with infinite wisdom and infinite mercy, and bringest good out of evil, comfort out of sorrow, and after a gentle visitation dost refresh thy children with the light of thy countenance, with the blessings of thy providence, with the returns of thy grace, and the comforts of thy Holy Spirit. Have mercy upon us, and return to us with thy loving-kindness, exchanging our present sorrow into the advantages of holiness and blessing. Be thou now and ever what thou gloriest in—a Father of the fatherless, a Husband to the widow, a God of comfort to them that mourn in secret. Grant that we may not weep as men without hope, nor murmur at thy dispensation, nor complain of anything but ourselves, nor desire anything but that thy will be done, nor do anything but what is agreeable to thy holy word and commandment. And grant that when thou smitest any of us, it may increase thy fear in us, and when thou doest good to any of us, in smiting or forbearing, in chastising or comforting, it may increase thy love

4

in us : and let thy Holy Spirit so prevail over all our wills and understandings, our affections and the outward man, our interests and our hopes, that we may live in this world pleasing to thee ; and may go out of this world with the peace of a holy conscience, to a participation of the glories of God and the nearer fellowship of Christ for ever and ever. AMEN.

¶ *When they come to the grave, the Minister shall say one or more of the following sentences :*

I have set the Lord always before me : because he is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad and my glory rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell : neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life : in thy presence is fulness of joy ; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore. PSALM xvi., 8-11.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness : I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness. PSALM xvii., 15.

We know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. 2 COR. v., 1.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. PSALM xxiii., 4.

¶ *And this :*

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live and is full of misery. He cometh up and is cut down like a flower ; he fleeth as it were a shadow and never continueth in one stay. In the midst of life we are in death ; of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, in whom our souls do rest and hope.

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to take unto himself the life of our dear *brother* here departed, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground ; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

JESUS SAID :—"If thou wilt enter into life keep the commandments."

"In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you."

¶ *Then shall be said :*

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

¶ *Then this Prayer :*

O most gracious and most holy God, have mercy upon us now and at the hour of death : let thy Holy Spirit govern all our words and actions, our thoughts, our designs, and intercourse ; and grant to us so perfectly to obey thy commandments all

the days of our life, that we may by holy habits and a constant performance of our duty, wait for the coming of our Lord, and be ready to enter with him at whatsoever hour he shall come. O be merciful unto us in the day of our calamity and of thy visitation : strengthen our faith in the day of our sicknesses and trial, when the cloud is thick and the storm is great : that we may rely upon thy grace, invoke thy mercies, hope in thy goodness, and receive the end of our hopes, the salvation of our souls. Hear and answer us, O heavenly Father, of thy infinite mercy and goodness. AMEN.

¶ *Benediction.*

The Lord bless you and keep you : the Lord make his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you. The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace. AMEN

END OF THE SERVICE.

ANTHEMS.

1. ELVEY. *Musical Times, No. 225.*

Rejoice, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory
The Lord is risen upon thee. For behold darkness
shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the
earth; but the Lord shall arise upon thee and his
light shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles
shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness
of thy rising.

No. 2.

DELSSOHN. *Musical Times, No. 137.*

The Lord is mindful of his own, he remembers
his children. The Lord remembers his children.
When before him, ye mighty, for the Lord is
!

3. FARRANT. *Musical Times, No. 8.*

Remember me, O Lord, thy tender mercy
and loving-kindness which hath been ever of
thy goodness, remember not the sins and offences of my
youth, but according to thy mercy think upon
me, O Lord, for thy goodness.

No. 4. KENT. *Musical Times, No. 32.*

Hear my prayer, O God, hear my prayer, and
hide not thyself from my petition.

Take heed unto me and hear me, how I mourn
in my prayer, and am vexed.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear
of death is fallen upon me.

Then I said, O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I flee away and be at rest.

No. 5. WINTER. *Musical Times, No. 2.*

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give hear to my suppli-
cations. In thy faithfulness answer me, and in
thy righteousness.

No. 6. BOYCE. *Musical Times, No. 157.*

Here shall soft charity repair,
And break the bonds of grief ;
Down the harrowed couch of care,
Man to man must bring relief.

No. 7. MENDELSSOHN. *Musical Times, No. 6.*

Let all men praise the Lord,
In worship lowly bending ;
On his most holy word,
Redeemed from woe, depending.

He gracious is and just ;
From childhood us doth lead—
On Him we place our trust,
And hope in time of need.

No. 8. HOPKINS. *Musical Times*, No. 114.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. For the angel said unto us, Fear not : for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord. .

No. 9. FARRANT. *Musical Times*, No. 29.

Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake, lay not our sins to our charge, but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives ; to decline from sin and incline to virtue, that we may walk with a perfect heart before thee now and evermore.


No. 10. E. FLOWER.

Lord, let the flames of Holy Charity,
And all her gifts and graces, slide
Into our hearts, and there abide ;
That thus refined, we may soar above
With it unto the element of love—
Even unto thee, dear Spirit—
And there eternal peace and rest inherit.

AMEN.

No. 11. MASON. *Musical Times*, No. 41.

Lord of all power and might, thou that art the author, thou that art the giver of all good things ;



graft in our hearts the love of thy name ; increase
in us true religion, nourish us in all goodness, and
of thy great mercy keep us in the same ; through
Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

No. 12. CROTCH. *Musical Times, No. 86.*

Methinks I hear the full celestial choir
Through heaven's high dome their awful anthem
raise ;
Now chanting clear, and now they all conspire
To swell the lofty hymn from praise to praise.
Hallelujah. AMEN.

No. 13.

T. A. WALMISLEY. *Musical Times, No. 211.*

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy
name give the praise ; for thy loving mercy and for
thy truth's sake. Hallelujah. AMEN.

No. 14. E. FLOWER. *Musical Times, No. 21.*

Now pray we for our country
That England long may be
The holy, and the happy,
And the gloriously free.
Who blesseth her is blessed,
So peace be in her walls,
And joy in all her palaces
Her cottages and halls.

No. 15. E. FLOWER.

O God, unchangeable and true,
Of all the life and power,
Dispensing light and silence through
Every successive hour.

Lord, brighten our declining day,
That it may never wane,
Till death, when all things round decay,
Brings back the morn again.

No. 16.

O make our hearts, blest God, thy dwelling-place,
And in our breast
Be pleased to rest,
For thou such temples lovest best ;
And cause that sin
May not profane the Deity within,
And sully o'er the ornaments of grace.

No. 17. MARSH. *Musical Times. No. 207.*

O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings
without charity are nothing worth : Send thy good
Spirit and pour into our hearts, that most excellent
gift, the gift of charity, the bond of peace and of all
virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted
dead before thee. Grant this of thine infinite
goodness. AMEN.

No. 18. MALAN. *Musical Times*, No. 276.

O Lord my God, hear thou the prayer thy servant prayeth; have thou respect unto his prayer. Hear thou in heaven thy dwelling-place, and when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

No. 19. CALKIN. *Musical Times*, No. 276.

Rend your hearts, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God, for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil.

No. 20.

MENDELSSOHN. *Musical Times*, No. 70.

Sleepers, awake! a voice is calling, it is the watchman on the walls; Thou city of Jerusalem! For lo! the Bridegroom comes! Arise, and take your lamps! Hallelujah! Awake! His kingdom is at hand! Go forth to meet your Lord!

No. 21. ATTWOOD. *Musical Times*, No. 221.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes and I shall keep it unto the end.

No. 22. KENT. *Musical Times*, No. 23.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and the earth are thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head over all.

No. 23.

MENDELSSOHN. *Musical Times*, No. 70.

To God on high be thanks and praise,
 Who deigns our bonds to sever ;
 His cares our drooping souls upraise,
 And harm shall reach us never.
 On Him we rest with faith assured,
 Of all that live the mighty Lord,
 For ever and for ever !

No. 24.

MENDELSSOHN. *Musical Times*, No. 70.

To thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit,
 Who break'st in love this mortal chain !
 My life I but from thee inherit,
 And death becomes my chiefest gain.
 In thee I live, in thee I die
 Content, for thou art ever nigh.

No. 25. MENDELSSOHN. *Elijah*, No. 3.

O rest in the Lord ; wait patiently for him ; and
 he shall give thee thy heart's desire ; commit thy
 way unto him, and trust in him, and fret not thy-
 self because of evil doers.

He that shall endure to the end, shall be saved.

No. 26. MENDELSSOHN. *Elijah*, No. 28.

Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help : thy help cometh from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth. He hath said thy foot shall not be moved : thy keeper will never slumber.

He, watching over Israel, slumbers not, nor sleeps ; shouldest thou walking in grief languish, he will quicken thee.

No. 27. MENDELSSOHN. *Elijah*, No. 41.

O come every one that thirsteth, O come to the waters : come unto him ; O hear, and your souls shall live for ever !

No. 28. HANDEL. *Messiah*, No. 44.

Hallelujah ! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever, King of kings, and Lord of lords.

HYMNS.

BOOK I.

MORNING AND EVENING.

1.

O! I would sing a song of praise,
Natural as the breeze
That stirs amongst the forest-trees.
Whisp'ring ever,
Weary never,
Summer's prime or wintry days,—
So should come my song of praise.

O! I would sing a song of praise,
Sweet as breathing flowers
That ope to greet the earlier hours :
Never ending,
Incense sending
Up to bless their parent rays,—
So should wake my song of praise.

O! I would sing a song of praise,
Holy as the night,
When heaven comes to us in the light
Of stars, whose gleaming,
Influence streaming,
Draws us upward while we gaze,—
So should rise my song of praise.

To thee, O God, a song of praise,
 With breeze, and bloom, and star,
 To thee, who made us what we are—
 Blessed Spirit !
 We inherit
 All from thee ; then let us raise
 Songs of praise—immortal praise !

2.

COME, my soul, awake, 'tis morning,
 Day is dawning
 O'er the earth, arise and pray ;
 Come to him who made this splendour,
 Thou must render
 All thy feeble powers can pay.

Soul, thy incense also proffer ;
 Thou shouldst offer
 Praise to him, who from thy head
 Kept afar the storms of sorrow,
 That the morrow
 Finds the night in peace hath fled.

Bid him bless what thou art doing,
 If pursuing
 Some good aim ; but if there lurks
 Ill intent in thine endeavour,
 May he ever
 Thwart and turn thee from thy works.

From God's glances shrink thou never,
Meet them ever ;
Who submits him to his grace,
Finds that earth no sunshine knoweth
Such as gloweth
O'er his pathway all his days.

Wakenest thou again to sorrow,
Oh ! then borrow
Strength from him, whose sun-like might
On the mountain-summit tarries,
And yet carries
To the vales their mirth and light.

Pray that when thy life is closing,
Calm reposing
Thou mayst die, and not in pain ;
That, the night of death departed,
'Thou, glad hearted,
Mayst behold the sun again.

3.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face,
My thirsty spirit faints away
Without thy cheering grace.

So pilgrims on the scorching sand,
Beneath a burning sky,
Long for a cooling stream at hand,
And they must drink or die.

I've seen thy glory and thy power
Through all thy temple shine ;
My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
That vision so divine.

Not life itself, with all her joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice
As thy forgiving love.

Thus, till my last expiring day,
I'll bless my God and King ;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray
And tune my lips to sing.

4.

I N sleep's serene oblivion laid,
I safely passed the silent night ;
At once I see the breaking shade,
And drink again the morning light.

New-born, I bless the waking hour ;
Once more, with awe, rejoice to be ;
My conscious soul resumes her power,
And springs, my gracious God, to thee.

O guide me through the various maze
My doubtful feet are doomed to tread ;
And spread thy shield's protecting blaze,
When dangers press around my head.

A deeper shade shall soon impend ;
A deeper sleep mine eyes oppress ;
Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
Thy goodness still shall deign to bless.

That deeper shade shall break away ;
That deeper sleep shall leave mine eyes ;
Thy light shall give eternal day ;
Thy love the rapture of the skies.

5.

LIGHT of light enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning ;
Sun of truth, the shadows flee,
Brighten thou my Sabbath morning.

Fount of all our joy and peace,
To thy living waters lead me ;
From all worldliness release,
And with truth and beauty feed me.

Kindle thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying ;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes—
Sloth and darkness from me flying.

Let me with my heart, to-day,
Hallelujahs to thee singing,
From all care be rapt away—
All my soul to thee upspringing.

Hence all care, all vanity,
For the soul to God is holy ;
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly.

6.

WHEN morning's first and hallowed ray
Breaks with its trembling light,
To chase the pearly dews away,
Bright tear drops of the night,—

My heart, O Lord, forgets to rove,
But rises gladly free,
On wings of everlasting love,
And finds its home in thee.

When evening's silent shades descend,
And nature sinks to rest,
Still to my Father and my Friend
My wishes are addressed.

Though tears may dim my hours of joy,
And bid my pleasures flee,
'Thou reign'st where grief can not annoy—
I will be glad in thee !

And e'en when midnight's solemn gloom,
Above, around, is spread,
Sweet dreams of everlasting bloom
Are hov'ring o'er my head.

dream of that fair land, O Lord,
Where all thy saints shall be ;
wake to lean upon thy word,
And still delight in thee.

7.

WHAT secret hand, at morning light,
By stealth unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky ?

'Tis thine, my God !—the same that kept
My resting hours from harm :
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

'Tis thine,—my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scattered round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

This is the hand that shaped my frame,
And gave my pulse to beat ;
That bare me oft through flood and flame,
Through tempest, cold, and heat.

In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

May that dear hand uphold me still
Through life's uncertain race
To bring me to thy holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

8.

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high ;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

Unto thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there ;
I will frequent thy holy court
And worship in thy fear.

O may thy spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness ;
Make ev'ry path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

The men that love and fear thy name
Shall see their hopes fulfilled ;
The mighty God will compass them
With favour as a shield.

9.

GIVE thanks to God, the heavenly King,
Whose mercies still endure ;
Let the whole earth his praises sing,
Whose truth is ever sure.

10.

A WAKE, my soul ! and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run :
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Awake, lift up thyself, my heart ;
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to their almighty King.

Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept :
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake
I may of endless life partake.

Lord ! I my vows to thee renew :
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow :
Praise him, all creatures here below !
Praise him, ye heavenly host above !
Praise him, my soul ! for all his love.

11.

SOFTLY breaks the morning light
O'er the peaceful slumb'ring Earth,
Banishing the gloom of night,
Waking all things into mirth.

Rosy beams illumine the hills,
Then descending, valleys glow ;
Now no cloud of darkness fills
Any spot of Earth below,

Thus the Truth, in silent power,
Dawns upon the human brain,
Touching first the heights that tower,
Then expanding, floods the plain :

Mental heights, all bath'd in love,
Earnest hearts, that will not rest,
Until vale, and darken'd grove,
Shine, with God's bright glory blest.

O Great Source of every good,
Scatter evil, falsehood, strife ;
Let thy Spirit o'er us brood,
Fill the world with light and life.

12.

TO thee let my first off'rings rise,
Whose sun creates my day,
Swift as his gladdening influence flies,
And spotless as his ray.

This day Thy fav'ring hand be nigh,
So oft vouchsafed before ;
Still may it lead, protect, supply,
And I that hand adore.

If good thy providence impart,
For which, resigned, I pray,
Give me to feel the grateful heart,
And cheerful pass the day.

Affliction should thy love intend,
As sin or folly's cure,—
Patient, to gain that blessed end,
May I the means endure.

Be this, and every future day,
Still wiser than the past,
That life's improvement to survey,
May well sustain my last.

13.

NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven ;
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask ;
Room to deny ourselves ; a road
To bring us, daily, nearer God.

Seek we no more ; content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As heaven shall bid them, come and go ;—
The secret this of rest below.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us this, and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

14.

NOW the shades of night are gone ;
Now the morning light is come ;
Lord ! may we be thine to-day ;
Drive the shades of sin away.

Fill our souls with heavenly light ;
Banish doubt, and clear our sight :
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we stand, and watch, and pray.

Keep our haughty passions bound :
Save us from our foes around :
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

When our work of life is past
O receive us then at last :
Night and sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

15.

SOVEREIGN and transforming grace !
We invoke thy quickening power ;
Reign the spirit of this place,
Bless the purpose of this hour.

Holy and creative Light !
We invoke thy kindling ray ;
Dawn upon our spirits' night,
Turn our darkness into day.

Give the struggling peace for strife ;
Give the doubting light for gloom ;
Speed the living into life ;
Warn the dying of their doom.

Work in all,—in all renew,
Day by day, the life divine
All our wills to thee subdue,
All our hearts to thee incline.

16.

O GOD! whose dread and dazzling brow
Love never yet forsook,
On those who seek thy presence now,
In deep compassion look.

For many a frail and erring heart
Is in thy holy sight,
And feet too willing to depart
From the plain way of right.

Yet, pleased the humble prayer to hear,
And kind to all that live,
Thou, when thou seest the contrite tear
Art ready to forgive.

17.

A WAKE, my soul! awake, mine eyes!
'Tis time for morning sacrifice!
Awake, and see the new-born light
Spring from the darksome womb of night!

Look up, and see, the unwearied sun
Already hath his race begun;
The pretty lark is mounted high,
And sings her matins in the sky

Arise, my soul! and thou, my voice,
In songs of early praise rejoice!
O, Great Creator! Heavenly King!
Thy praises ever let me sing.

.

Thy power hath made thy goodness kept
This fenceless body while I slept ;
Yet one day more hath lent to me,
From all the powers of darkness free.

O, keep my heart from sin secure,
My life unblameable and pure ;
That, when my last of days is come,
I may receive thy " Welcome home."

18.

GOD of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And like a giant doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies.

From the fair chambers of the east
The circuit of his race begins ;
And, without weariness or rest,
Round the whole earth he flies and shines.

O, like the sun, may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day ;
With ready mind, and active will,
March on, and keep my heavenly way !

But I shall rove and lose the race,
If God, my Sun, should disappear,
And leave me in the world's wide maze
To follow every wandering star.

Lord ! thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes ;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure ;
Thy spirit makes the simple wise.

Give me thy counsels for my guide,
And then receive me to thy bliss ;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold, compared with this.

19.

AS a bird in meadows fair,
Or in lonely forest sings,
Till it fills the summer air,
And the greenwood sweetly rings ;
So my heart to thee would raise,
O my God, its song of praise,
That the gloom of night is o'er,
And I see the sun once more.

If thou, Sun of Love, arise,
All my heart with joy is stirred,
And to greet thee upward flies,
Gladsome as yon little bird.
Shine thou in me clear and bright,
Till I learn to praise thee right ;
Guide me in the narrow way,
Let me ne'er in darkness stray.

Bless to-day whate'er I do,
 Bless whate'er I have and love,
 From the paths of virtue true
 Let me never, never rove.
 By thy Spirit strengthen me
 In the faith that leads to thee ;
 Then, an heir of life on high,
 Fearless I may live and die.

20.

WHEN waken'd by thy voice of power
 The hour of morning beams in light,
 My voice shall sing that morning hour,
 And thee, who mad'st that hour so bright.

The morning strengthens into noon ;
 Earth's fairest beauties shine more fair ;
 And noon and morning shall attune
 My grateful heart to praise and prayer.

When 'neath the evening's western gate
 The sun's retiring rays are hid,
 My joy shall be to meditate
 E'en as the pious patriarchs did.

As twilight wears a darker hue,
 And gathering night creation dims,
 The twilight and the midnight, too,
 Shall have their harmonies and hymns.

So shall sweet thoughts, and thoughts sublime,
My constant inspirations be,
And every shifting scene of time
Reflect, my God ! a light from thee.

21.

UP to the throne of God is borne
The voice of praise at early morn,
And he accepts the punctual hymn,
Sung as the light of day grows dim.

Nor will he turn his ear aside
From holy offerings at noontide :
Then here reposing let us raise
A song of gratitude and praise.

What though our burthen be not light,
We need not toil from morn to night ;
The respite of the mid-day hour
Is in the thankful creature's power.

Blest are the moments, doubly blest,
That, drawn from this one hour of rest,
Are with a ready heart bestowed
Upon the service of our God.

Why should we crave a hallowed spot ?
An altar is in each man's cot ;
A church in every grove that spreads
Its living roof above our heads.

Look up to heaven ! the industrious sun
Already half his race hath run ;
He cannot halt nor go astray,
But our immortal spirits may.

Lord ! since his rising in the east,
If we have faltered or transgressed,
Guide, from thy love's abundant source,
What yet remains of this day's course :

Help with thy grace through life's short day,
Our upward and our downward way ;
And glorify for us the west,
When we shall sink to final rest.

22.

MY God, how endless is thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of my sleeping hours !
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

I yield my powers to thy command ;
To thee I consecrate my days ;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand *perpetual* songs of praise.

23.

HEAVEN and earth, and sea and air
God's eternal praise declare ;
Up ! my soul, awake and raise
Grateful hymns and songs of praise.

See the sun, with glorious ray,
Pierce the clouds at opening day :
Moon and stars, in splendour bright,
Praise their God through silent night.

See how earth with beauty deck'd
Tells a heavenly architect :
Woods, and fields with lowing kine,
Speak a finger all divine.

See the billows tumbling o'er,
Chafing with incessant roar ;
Hear them as they sink and swell,
Loud their Maker's praises tell.

Through the world, great God, I trace
Wonders of thy power and grace :
Write more deeply on my heart
What I am, and what thou art.

24.

SPIRIT of grace, and health, and power !
Fountain of light and love below !
Abroad thy healing influence shower,
On all thy servants let it flow.

Inflame our hearts with perfect love ;
In us the work of faith fulfil :
So not heaven's host shall swifter move,
Than we on earth to do thy will.

Father ! 'tis thine each day to yield
Thy children's wants a fresh supply ;
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,
And hearest the young ravens cry.

On thee we cast our care ; we live
Through thee who know'st our every need,
O feed us with thy grace, and give
Our souls this day the living bread !

25.

IN the morning I will raise
To my God the voice of praise ;
With his kind protection blest,
Sweet and deep has been my rest.

In the morning I will pray
For his blessing on the day ;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow, gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light divine,
Shine within me, Lord, oh shine !

Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in thee,
By thy help the victory win
Over every bosom sin.

Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light,
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,
Gently as the evening dews.

26.

MY God was with me all this night,
And gave me sweet repose :
My God did watch, e'en whilst I slept,
Or I had never rose.

Lord ! for the mercies of the night,
My humble thanks I pay,
And unto thee I dedicate
The first-fruits of the day.

Let this day praise thee, O my God !
And so let all my days :
And O let mine eternal day
Be thine eternal praise.

27.

Lord God of morning and of night,
We thank thee for thy gift of light :
As in the dawn the shadows fly,
We seem to find thee now more nigh.

Fresh hopes have wakened in our hearts,
Fresh energy to do our parts ;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore,
A thousand-fold to serve thee more.

Yet whilst thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do ;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

O Lord of lights ! 'tis thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts thine own :
Though this new day with joy we see,
O Dawn of God ! we cry for thee.

Praise God, our Maker and our Friend !
Praise him through time, till time shall end !
Till psalm and song his name adore
Through Heaven's great day of Evermore.

28.

HOLIEST ! breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal ;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly ;
Angel-guards from thee surround us,
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee ;
Thou art he, who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

29.

GOD, our Sun ! the day we own
Thine,—in purest pleasures flown
God, our Shield ! with confidence
Thee we make our night's defence.

Thee we bless for every thought
By thy holy sabbath brought ;
Thee we trust for aid to lead
Holy thought to holy deed.

Lord ! when life's short day is past,
Like this evening be our last :
Like a sabbath let it cease,
Leaving thanks, and hope, and peace.

30.

GENTLY fall the evening shadows
O'er the hills and o'er the plains,
Cattle slumber in the meadows,
Hushed are now the wild birds' strains.

disp'ring leaves in light winds quiver,
 Moonbeams flush the silent grove,
 rs gleam on the brimming river,
 Earth is wrapped in folds of love.

our hearts sweet peace is falling
 softly, like the shades of night,
 d to each a voice is calling,
 'Be thou faithful to the right.'

ve we, in the day just going,
 breathed pure thoughts, and purpose high,
 d the hours now past us flowing,
 Wisely ere the night draws nigh?

d, we pray, give to the weary
 Placid rest, refreshing sleep,
 ace to the heart that's dreary,
 Healing balm to those who weep.

31.

[N mercy, Lord, remember me,
 Be with me through this night;
 And grant to me most graciously
 The safeguard of thy might.

With cheerful heart I close my eyes,
 Since thou wilt not remove :
), in the morning let me rise
 Rejoicing in thy love !

Or, if this night should prove the last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to thy promised rest,
Where I may sing thy praise.

32.

GOD that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light !
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night.
May thine angel guard defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us !
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
'This live-long night.

33.

ANOTHER fleeting day is gone ;
Slow o'er the west the shadows rise ;
Swift the soft-stealing hours have flown,
And night's dark mantle veils the skies.

Another fleeting day is gone,
Swept from the records of the year ;
And still, with each successive sun,
Life's fading visions disappear

Another fleeting day is gone
To join the fugitives before ;
And I, when life's employ is done,
Shall sleep, to wake in time no more.

er fleeting day is gone ;
 soon a fairer day shall rise,
 whose never-setting sun
 ll pour his light o'er cloudless skies.

er fleeting day is gone ;
 solemn silence rest, my soul !
 own before his awful throne,
 o bids the morn and evening roll.

34.

SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
 Of the sacred sabbath day ;
 gentle as life's setting sun,
 When the good man's course is run.

ight her solemn mantle spreads
 'er the earth as daylight fades :
 ll things tell of calm repose
 t the sacred sabbath's close.

pace is on the world abroad ;
 is the holy peace of God,
 mbol of the inner peace,
 hen the spirit's troubles cease.

ether, may our sabbaths be
 uys of peace and joy in thee,
 ll in heaven our souls repose,
 here the sabbath ne'er shall close.

35.

THE day, O Lord, is spent ;
Abide with us, and rest ;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making thee our guest.

We have not reached that land,
'That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er ;
O Sun of Righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore !

36.

ON the dewy breath of even
Thousand odours mingling rise,
Borne like incense up to heaven,—
Nature's evening sacrifice.

With her balmy offerings blending,
Let our glad thanksgivings be
To thy throne, O Lord, ascending,—
Incense of our hearts, to thee.

Thou, whose favours without number
All our days with gladness bless ;
Let thine eye, that knows not slumber,
Guard our hours of helplessness.

When, though conscious we are sleeping
In the outer courts of death,
Safe beneath a Father's keeping,
Calm we rest in placid faith.

Lord ! when life is closing round us,
Dark with anguish, faint with fear,
Let thy beams of love surround us,
Let us know thee,—feel thee near.

37.

AS the sun's enlivening eye
Shines on every place the same,
So the Lord is always nigh .
To the souls that love his name.

When they move at duty's call,
He is with them by the way :
He is ever with them all,
Those who go and those who stay.

From his holy mercy-seat
Nothing can their souls confine :
Still in spirit they may meet,
Still in sweet communion join.

For a season called to part,
Let us then ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

Father ! hear our humble prayer !
Tender shepherd of thy sheep !
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep

In thy strength may we be strong ;
Sweeten every cross and pain ;
Give us, if we live, ere long,
Here to meet in peace again.

38.

THOU, my ever bounteous God,
Crown'st my days with various good :
Thy kind eye, that cannot sleep,
These defenceless hours shall keep.

What though downy slumbers flee,
Strangers to my couch and me !
Sleepless, well I know to rest,
Lodged within my Father's breast.

While the empress of the night
Scatters mild her silver light ;
While the vivid planets stray
Various through their mystic way.

While the stars unnumbered roll
Round the ever-constant pole :
Far above the spangled skies
All my soul to God shall rise.

Midst the silence of the night,
Mingling with those angels bright,
Whose harmonious voices raise
Ceaseless love and ceaseless praise.

Through the throng his gentle ear
Shall my tuneless accents hear ;
From on high he doth impart
Secret comfort to my heart.

He, in these serenest hours,
Guides my intellectual powers ;
And his spirit doth diffuse,
Sweeter far than midnight dews :

Lifting all my thoughts above
On the wings of faith and love ;
Blest alternative to me,
Thus to sleep, or wake, with thee.

39.

DAY unto day doth utter speech,
And night to night thy voice makes known ;
Through all the earth, where thought may reach,
Is heard the glad and solemn tone ;

And worlds beyond the farthest star
Whose light hath reached the human eye,
Catch the high anthem from afar,
That rolls along immensity.

O Holy Father, 'mid the calm
 And stillness of the evening hour,
 We, too, would lift our solemn psalm
 To praise thy goodness and thy power.

For over us, as over all,
 Thy tender mercies still extend,
 Nor vainly shall the contrite call
 On thee, their Father and their Friend.

40

O'ER silent field and lonely lawn
 Her dusky mantle night hath drawn ;
 At twilight's holy heart-felt hour,
 In man his better soul hath power.
 The passions are at peace within,
 And still each stormy thought of sin,
 The yielding bosom, overawed,
 Breathes love to man and love to God.

41.

GENTLY fall the dews of eve,
 Raising still the languid flowers ;
 Sweetly flow the tears that grieve
 O'er a mourner's stricken hours.
 Blessed tears and dews, that yet
 Lift us nearer unto heaven !
 Let us still his praise repeat,
 Who in mercy all hath given.

42.

O GOD, unchangeable and true,
Of all the life and power,
Dispensing light and silence through
Every successive hour :
Lord, brighten our declining day,
That it may never wane,
Till death, when all things round decay,
Brings back the morn again.

43.

WHAT if death my sleep invade ?
Should I be of death afraid ?
Whilst encircled by thine arm,
Death may strike, but cannot harm.

What if beams of opening day
Shine around my breathless clay ?
Visions brighter than the morn
Greet the deathless spirit born.

See a flood of sacred light,
Which no more shall yield to night
Transitory world, farewell !
God invites with him to dwell.

With thy heavenly presence blest,
Death is life, and labour rest ;
Welcome sleep or death to me,
Still secure, for still with thee.

44.

WHILE I do rest, my soul advance,
Let me sleep a holy trance,
That I may take my rest being wrought
Awake into some holy thought;
And with as cheerful vigour run
My course, as doth the nimble sun.

Sleep is a death : oh, let me try,
By sleeping, what it is to die ;
And down as gently lay my head
On my grave, as on my bed,—
Howe'er I rest, great God, let me
Awake again, at last, with thee.

45.

FATHER divine ! thy piercing eye
Looks through the shades of night ;
In deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-discerning sight.

There shall that piercing eye survey
My humble worship paid,
With every morning's dawning ray,
And every evening's shade.

I'll leave behind each earthly care,
To thee my soul shall soar ;
While grateful praise and fervent prayer
Employ the silent hour.

So shall the sun in smiles arise,
The day shall close in peace,
So wilt thou train me for the skies,
Where joy shall never cease.

46.

SOURCE of light and life divine,
Thou didst cause the light to shine;
Thou didst bring thy sunbeams forth
O'er thy new created earth.

Shade of night and morning ray,
Took from thee the name of day;
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our mournful cry.

May we ne'er, by guilt depressed,
Lose the way to endless rest;
May no thoughts, corrupt and vain,
Draw our souls to earth again.

Rather lift them to the skies,
Where our much-loved treasure lies;
Help us in our daily strife,
Make us struggle into life.

B O O K I I.

W O R S H I P.



17.

HALLELUJAH ! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above !
Hallelujah ! thou repeatest,
Angel-host, these notes of love :
 This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

Hallelujah ! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky !
Hallelujah ! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high !
 We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

Hallelujah ! strains of gladness
Comfort not the faint and worn ;
Hallelujah ! sounds of sadness
Best become the heart forlorn :
 Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

But our earnest supplication,
 Holy God ! we raise to thee :
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Make us all thy peace to see !
 Hallelujah !
 Ours at length this strain shall be.

48.

FATHER of omnipresent grace .
 We seem agreed to seek thy face :
 But every soul assembled here
 Doth naked in thy sight appear ;
 Thou know'st who only bows the knee,
 And who in heart approaches thee.

To-day, while it is called to-day,
 Awake and stir us up to pray ;
 The spirit of thy word impart,
 And breathe its life into our heart ;
 Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
 And guide us by the light of grace.

49.

OTH heaven and earth do worship thee,
 Thou Father of eternity !
 With splendour from thy glory spread,
 The heaven and earth replenished.

To thee all angels loudly cry,
 'The heavens and all the powers on h^{igh}.
 'The apostles' glorious company,
 'The prophets' fellowship praise thee.

'The noble and victorious host
 Of martyrs make of thee their boast :
 'The holy church, in every place,
 Throughout the earth exalts thy praise -

From day to day, O Lord, do we
 Highly exalt and honour thee :
 Thy name we worship and adore,
 World without end for evermore.

50.

LO, God is here ! let us adore,
 And own how awful is this place :
 Let all within us feel his power ;
 And silent bow before his face.

Lo, God is here ! him, day and night,
 United choirs of angels sing :
 To him, enthroned above all height,
 Heaven's host their noblest praises bring

Being of beings ! may our praise
 Thy courts with grateful incense fill ;
 Still may we stand before thy face,
 Still hear and do thy sovereign will

51.

LET us, with a wind-like song,
 Freshen all the air of life ;
 Singing makes the weak heart strong,
 Now to win seems worth the strife :
 Songs to him who is our light
 Will disperse each cloudy fear ;
 Songs to him who is our might,
 Will the wavering onward cheer

Let us sing the solemn praise
 Of that blessed Potentate,
 Who with life's eternal blaze
 Does the heavens irradiate :
 He for ever, only he,
 Has a throne—all thrones above ;
 Name his realm Immensity,
 Name the mighty ruler Love.

Songs to thee, O mighty Love,
 Have a sound like coming rain,
 Whose abundance soon shall prove
 Thou hast heard our souls complain.
 Oh, forgive our murmurings, Lord ;
 Think but of our thirsty hours ;
 From the bright clouds of thy word
 Let us now have balmy showers.

52.

O FATHER! though the anxious fear
May cloud to-morrow's doubtful way,
Nor fear nor doubt shall enter here;
All shall be thine at least to-day.

We will not bring divided hearts
To worship at thy sacred shrine;
But each unholy thought departs,
And leaves the temple wholly thine.

O Father! God below, above!
Man's noblest work is praising thee;
Thy spirit o'er our hearts shall move,
And tune them all to harmony.

53.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

We are his people, we his care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honours can we rear,
Almighty maker, to thy name?

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs ;
 High as the heavens our voices raise ;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise

Wide as the world is thy command ;
 Vast as eternity thy love ;
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

54.

O BE joyful in the Lord,
 Every land beneath the sun :
 In his praise, with glad accord,
 Let all tongues and hearts be one :
 For our God is God alone,
 Whose we are, and not our own ;
 We his people are,—the sheep
 He vouchsafes to rule and keep.

Come and join the joyous throng
 Who Jehovah's praise proclaim :
 In his courts, with grateful song,
 Speak the honours of his name.
 Rich his bounty to our race ;
 Inexhaustible his grace
 Ready to forgive and bless ;
 Ever sure his faithfulness.

55.

STAND up and bless the Lord,
 Ye people of his choice ;
 Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
 With heart, and soul, and voice.

Though high above all praise,
 Above all blessing high,
 Who would not fear his holy name,
 And laud and magnify ?

O for the living flame
 From his own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
 And wing to heaven our thought !

There, with benign regard,
 Our hymns he deigns to hear ;
 Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
 The spirit feels him near.

Stand up and bless the Lord,
 The Lord your God adore ;
 Stand up and bless his glorious name,
 Henceforth for evermore.

56.

WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
 The Lord who o'er all nature reigns,
 The world's foundations strongly laid,
 And the vast fabric still sustains.

he swelling floods in tumult rise ;
 Aloud the angry tempests roar ;
 hey lift their surges to the skies,
 And foam and lash the sounding shore

he Lord, the mighty God on high,
 Controls the wild and wintry seas :
 e gives the word, their murmurs die,
 And down they sink in silent peace.

Father ! make thy servants pure,
 And calm our souls that proudly swell ;
 or all thy laws are fixed and sure,
 And peace becomes thy temple well.

57.

O GOD ! protector of the lowly,
 Of all that trust in thee ;
 Without whom nothing strong or holy,
 And nothing good can be !
 Guide thou our steps to heavenly glory,
 And teach us so to choose,
 As not for pleasures transitory
 Eternal bliss to lose.

58.

TO thee, the Lord Almighty,
 Our noblest praise we give.
 Who all things hast created,
 And blesest all that live.

Whose goodness, ^{***}never failing .
Through countless ages gone,
For ever and for ever
Shall still keep shining on.

59.

THY kingdom come, with power and grace,
In every heart of man ;
Thy peace and joy in righteousness
In all our bosoms reign.

The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove ;
The perfect power of godliness,
The omnipotence of love.

60.

BLESSED sabbath of the Lord,
Sweet return of public praise !
Still we live to hear his word,
Grateful for his solemn days.
Let the world in darkness frown,
And our mortal comforts fail ;
From the glories of his throne
Light shall cheer the gloomy vale.
Great object of our faith ! to thee we bow,
And in thy church record the solemn vow.

61

THE nations round the earth, rejoice
 Before the Lord, your sovereign king ;
 Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
 With all your tongues his glory sing.

The Lord is God ; 'tis he alone
 Doth life and breath and being give ;
 'Tis he his work, and not our own,
 The sheep that on his pastures live.

Enter his gates with songs of joy,
 With praises to his courts repair ;
 And make it your divine employ
 To pay your thanks and honours there.

The Lord is good, the Lord is kind ;
 Great is his grace, his mercy sure ;
 And the whole race of man shall find
 His truth from age to age endure

62

THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
 The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
 Whom kings adored in song sublime,
 And prophets praised with glowing tongue .

Thou now on Zion's height alone,
 The favoured worshipper may dwell
 Where, at sultry noon, thy Son
 Rests weary by the patriarch's well.

From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength and beauty, bend the knee
And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
Its praises and its prayers to thee.

O thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung !
To thee, at last, in every clime
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung

63.

I N the midst do thou appear,—
Lord ! reveal thy presence here
Sanctify us now, and bless ;
Breathe thy spirit, give thy peace.

While we walk with God in light
God our hearts doth still unite ;—
Sweetly each with each combined,
In the bonds of duty joined.

Father ! still our faith increase ;
Cleanse from all unrighteousness :
Thee the unholy cannot see ;
Make, O make us meet for thee.

Mutual love, the token be,
 Lord ! that we belong to thee :
 Only love to us be given,
 Lord ! we ask no other heaven.

64.

HERE, gracious God ! do thou
 For evermore draw nigh ;
 Accept each faithful prayer,
 And mark each suppliant sigh :
 In copious shower,
 On all who pray
 'This holy day,
 Thy blessings pour.

Here may we find from heaven
 The grace which we implore ;
 And may that grace, once given,
 Be with us evermore :
 Until that day
 When all the blest
 To endless rest
 Are called away.

65.

FAR from mortal cares retreating,
 Sordid hopes, and fond desires,
 Here our willing footsteps meeting,
 Every heart to heaven aspires.

From the fount of glory beaming,
 Light celestial cheers our eyes ;
 Mercy from above proclaiming,
 Peace and pardon from the skies.

Who may share this great salvation ?
 Every pure and humble mind,
 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
 From the dross of guilt refined :
 Blessings all around bestowing,
 God withholds his care from none ;
 Grace and mercy ever flowing
 From the fountain of his throne.

Every stain of guilt abhorring,
 Firm and bold in virtue's cause,
 Still thy providence adoring,
 Faithful subjects to thy laws,
 Lord, with favour still attend us ;
 Bless us with thy wondrous love ;
 Thou, our sun and shield, defend us :
 All our hope is from above.

66.

FATHER of our feeble race,
 Wise, beneficent, and kind !
 Spread o'er nature's ample face,
 Flows thy goodness unconfined.
 Musing in the silent grove,
 Or the busy walks of men,
 Still we trace thy wondrous love,
 Claiming large returns again.

Lord ! what offering shall we bring,
 At thine altars when we bow ?
 Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring
 Whence the kind affections flow ;
 Soft compassion's feeling soul,
 By the melting eye expressed ;
 Sympathy, at whose control
 Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.

Willing hands to lead the blind,
 Bind the wounded, feed the poor ;
 Love, embracing all our kind,
 Charity, with liberal store.
 Teach us, O thou heavenly King !
 Thus to show our grateful mind,
 Thus the accepted offering bring,
 Love to thee, and all mankind.

67.

ET one loud song of praise arise
 To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows ;
 Who dwells enthroned beyond the skies,
 And life and breath on all bestows.

et all of good this bosom fires
 To him, sole good, give praises due ;
 et all the truth himself inspires
 Unite to sing him only true.

In ardent adoration joined,
 Obedient to thy holy will.
 Let all my faculties combined,
 Thy just commands, O God, fulfil.

And may my song, with solemn sound,
 Like incense rise before the throne,
 Where thou, whose glory knows no bound,
 Great Cause of all things, dwell'st alone.

68.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
 Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly :
 Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
 Father we seek thy shelter here :
 Weary and weak thy grace we pray :
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away !

Long have we roamed in want and pain,
 Long have we sought our rest in vain ;
 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tossed :
 Low at thy feet our sins we lay ;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away !

69.

PART in peace ↓ is day before us ?
 Praise his name for life and light ;
 Are the shadows lengthening o'er us ?
 Bless his care who guards the night.

Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving;
 Rendering, as we homeward tread,
 Gracious service to the living,
 Tranquil memory to the dead.

Part in peace! such are the praises
 God, our Maker, loveth best;
 Such the worship that upraises
 Human hearts to heavenly rest.

70.

SOURCE of truth, whose rays alone
 Light the mighty world of mind;
 God of love, who from thy throne
 Kindly watchest all mankind.

Shed on those, who in thy name
 Teach the way of truth and right,
 Shed that love's undying flame,
 Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

71.

'LOTH'D with state, and girt with might,
 Monarch-like Jehovah reigns—
 e who earth's foundations pight,*
 Pight at first, and yet sustains.
 e whose stable throne disdains
 Motion's shock and ages' flight,
 e who endless One remains,
 One, the same, in changeless plight.

* Built.

Rivers, yea, though rivers roar,
Roaring though sea-billows rise;
Vex the deep and break the shore,
Stronger art thou, Lord of skies
Firm and true thy promise lies,
Now and still as heretofore,
Holy worship never dies,
In thy house when we adore.

72.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

73.

THIS day let grateful praise ascend
 To thee, our Father and our Friend,
 Oe, Author of this holy light,
 Oe, throned in boundless power and might.

Let the sacred hours be given
 To truth, to duty and to heaven ;
 While trusting faith and holy love
 Be fervent to thy throne above.

Grant that our earthly sabbaths be
 The dawns of eternity,
 And shadow forth the glorious rest,
 O heavenly quiet of the blest.

74.

EATER-SPIRIT, by whose light
 The sleeping worlds were called from night !
 Oe, visit every pious mind,
 Oe, pour thy joys on human kind ;
 Oe, when sin and sorrow set us free,
 Oe, make us temples worthy thee.

Source of uncreated light,
 Whom our souls emerge from night,
 Oe, be holy fount, thrice holy fire !
 Oe, hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
 Oe, and thy sacred unction bring
 Sanctify us while we sing.

Plenteous in grace descend from high,
 Rich in thy seven-fold energy ;
 Our frailty help, our vice control,
 Thou ruler of our secret soul !
 And, lest our feet should haply stray,
 Protect and guide us in the way.

75.

CREATOR-SPIRIT ! thou the First,
 To be through time unending ;
 Whose word was " Light," and light outbu
 In myriad streams descending ;
 O fill our souls with light divine,
 Till radiant in thy beams they shine,
 With thine own essence blending.

76.

HOW lovely are thy dwellings, Lord,
 From noise and trouble free !
 How beautiful the sweet accord
 Of souls that pray to thee !

Lord God of Hosts. that reign'st on high
 They are the truly blest,
 Who only will on thee rely,
 In thee alone will rest.

They pass refreshed the thirsty vale.
 The dry and barren ground,
 As through a fruitful, watery dale,
 Where springs and showers abound.

They journey on from strength to strength,
 With joy and gladsome cheer,
 Till all before our God at length
 In Zion do appear.

For God the Lord, both sun and shield
 Gives grace and glory bright :
 No good from them shall be withheld
 Whose ways are just and right.

77.

) GOD ! by whom the seed is given,
 By whom the harvest blest ;
 Whose word, like manna showered from heaven,
 Is planted in our breast ;

'reserve it from the passing feet,
 And plunderers of the air,
 'he sultry sun's intenser heat,
 And weeds of worldly care.

'hough buried deep or thinly strewn,
 Do thou thy grace supply :
 'he hope in earthly furrows sown
 Shall ripen in the sky.

78.

O GOD, whose presence glows in all
 Within, around us, and above !
 Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
 Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

That truth be with the heart believed,
Of all who seek this sacred place ;
With power proclaimed, in peace received,—
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace.

That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free,
And throw its binding blessing more
Round each with all, and all with thee.

Send down its angel to our side ;
Send in its calm upon the breast :
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest.

79.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O ! when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine.

BOOK III.

THE PRAISE AND GLORY OF GOD.



80.

FAIREST of all the lights above,
Thou sun, whose beams adorn the spheres,
And with unwearied swiftness move
To form the circles of our years.

Praise the Creator of the skies,
Who dressed thine orb in golden rays :
Or may the sun forget to rise,
If he forget his Maker's praise.

Thou reigning beauty of the night,
Fair queen of silence, silver moon,
Whose gentle beams and borrowed light
Are softer rivals of the noon.

Arise, and to that sovereign Power
Waxing and waning honours pay,
Who bade thee rule the dusky hour,
And half supply the absent day.

Ye twinkling stars, that climb the sky,
In silent watch to pace the night !
Praise him who placed your orbs on high,
And out of darkness called up light.

O God of glory ! God of love !
Thou art the sun that makes our days ;
With all thy shining works above,
Let earth and dust attempt thy praise.

81

BLESSED be thy name for ever !
Thou of life the guard and giver !
Thou canst guard thy creatures sleeping,
Heal the heart long broke with weeping.
God of stillness and of motion,
Of the desert and the ocean,
Of the mountain, rock, and river,
Blessed be thy name for ever.

Thou who slumberest not, nor sleepest,
Blest are they thou kindly keepest :
God of evening's parting ray,
Of midnight gloom, of dawning day,
That rises from the azure sea,
Like breathings of eternity ;—
God of life that fadeth never,
Blessed be thy name for ever.

82.

HERALDS of creation ! cry ;
Praise the Lord, the Lord most High ;
Heaven and earth ! obey the call ;
Praise the Lord, the Lord of all.

For he spake, and forth from night
Sprang the universe to light ;
He commanded ;—nature heard,
And stood fast upon his word.

Praise him, all ye hosts above,
Spirits perfected in love !
Sun and moon, your voices raise ;
Sing, ye stars, your Maker's praise !

Earth, from all thy depths below,
Ocean's hallelujahs flow ;
Lightning, vapour, wind and storm,
Hail and snow, his will perform.

Vales and mountains burst in song ;
Rivers roll with praise along !
Birds, on wings of rapture soar,
Warble at his temple door.

High above all height his throne ;
Excellent his name alone :
Him let all his works confess ;
Him let every being bless.

83.

O ! WHEREFORE, Lord, doth thy dear **E**
But tremble on my tongue ?
Why lack my lips sweet skill to raise
A full, triumphant song ?

How can this heart divinely glow,
So ready to transgress ?
'Thy broken law doth dull me so,
My sins thy praise oppress.

O make me, Lord thy statutes learn !
Keep in thy ways my feet ;
Then shall my lips divinely burn ;
Then shall my songs be sweet.

Each sin I cast away shall make
My soul more strong to soar ;
Each work I do for thee shall wake
A strain divine the more.

My voice shall more delight thine ear,
The more I wait on thee :
Thy service bring my song more near
The angelic harmony.

O ! wherefore swells so sweet above
The everlasting hymn ?
Thy will they work, thy law they love,
Those tuneful Seraphim !

O! when shall perfect holiness
Make this poor voice divine,
And all harmonious heaven confess
No sweeter song than mine?

84.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored;
Lord! thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

Though unworthy, Lord! thine ear,
Yet our hallelujahs hear;
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around thy throne we sing.

While on earth ordained to stay,
Guide our footsteps in thy way;
Then on high we'll joyful raise
Songs of everlasting praise.

There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
And through heaven's all-spacious round
Praise to thee shall ever sound.

Lord! thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be thy glorious name adored.

85.

THOU who art enthroned above !
Thou by whom we live and move
Thee we bless ; thy praise be sung,
While an ear can hear a tongue.

O how sweet, how excellent
'Tis with tongue and heart's consent, —
Thankful hearts and joyful tongues,
To renown thy name in songs.

When the morning paints the skies,
When the sparkling stars arise,
Thy high favours to rehearse,
Thy firm faith, in grateful verse.

Decks the spring with flowers the field ?
Harvest rich doth autumn yield ?
Giver of all good below !
Lord ! from thee these blessings flow.

Who thy wonders can express ?
All thy thoughts are fathomless :
Lord, thou art most great, most high
Such from all eternity.

86

O LET us, with a joyful mind,
Give praise to God, for he is kind
His tender mercies shall endure,
For ever faithful, ever sure.

Come, let us sound his name abroad ;
Alone of gods he is the God,
Who by his wisdom did create
'The painted heavens so full of state.

Who did the solid earth ordain
To rise above the watery plain ;
Who, by his all-commanding might,
Did fill the new-made world with light ;

And caused the golden-tressèd sun
All the day long his course to run,
The hornèd moon to shine by night,
Among her spangled sisters bright.

All living creatures he doth feed,
And with full hand supplies their need ,
O let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth.

The Lord his mansion hath on high,
Above the reach of mortal eye ;
His tender mercies shall endure,
For ever faithful, ever sure.

87.

LIFT your voice, and thankful sing
Praises to your heavenly King ;
For his blessings far extend,
And his mercy knows no end.

Be the Lord your only theme,
Who of gods is God supreme ;
He to whom all lords beside
Bow the knee and veil their pride.

Who asserts his just command,
By the wonders of his hand ;
He whose wisdom, throned on high
Built the mansions of the sky ;

He who bade the watery deep
Under earth's foundation sleep ?
And the orbs that gild the pole
Through the boundless ether roll.

On our sorrows, from on high,
He with pity casts an eye :
In each danger, o'er our heads
He the shield of safety spreads.

Lift your voice, and thankful sing
Praise to heaven's eternal King ;
For his blessings far extend,
And his mercy knows no end.

88.

MIGHTY God ! while angels bless thee,
May a mortal speak thy name ?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Be thou every creature's theme.

Word of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days ;
Bounded through the wide creation
Be thy just and lawful praise.

Nor the grandeur of thy nature,—
Grand beyond a seraph's thought :
Nor created works of power,—
Works with skill and kindness wrought.

Nor thy providence that governs
Through thine empire's wide domain ;
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow :
Blessed be thy gentle reign.
Hallelujah ! Amen.

89.

FATHER of all, in every age,
In every clime adored,
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord !

Oh, not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let us bound ;
Nor think thee Lord alone of man,
While thousand worlds are round.

To thee, whose temple is all space ;
Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
One chorus let all beings raise,
All nature's incense rise.

90.

PRAISE to thee, all holy God,
 From the world, the race, thou
 From the green earth's dewy sod ;
 From the wayward hearts thou *sch*
 Sometimes with a teaching *ster*
 Till thy saving truth they learn

Teach us, glorious Being, still
 In our hearts to feel thy glory !
 Nature ever works thy will,
 May we read her gentle story,
 And like her obey the One,
 Universal and alone.

91.

GLORY be to God on high,
 God, whose glory fills the sky ;
 Peace on earth to man forgiven,
 Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

Favoured mortals ! raise the song ;
 Endless thanks to God belong :
 Hearts o'erflowing with his praise,
 Join the hymns your voices raise.

Call the tribes of beings round,
 From creation's utmost bound ;
 Where the Godhead stands confessed,
 There be solemn praise addressed.

the wonders of his hand !
 er, no empire can withstand ;
 dom, angels' glorious theme ;
 dness, one eternal stream.

ful Being ! from thy throne
 d thy promised blessings down :
 thy light, thy truth, thy peace,
 our raging passions cease.

92.

LAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days :
 nteous Source of every joy !
 thy praise our tongues employ ;—

the blessings of the field,
 the stores the gardens yield,
 the vine's exalted juice,
 the generous olive's use :

ks that whiten all the plain,
 low sheaves of ripened grain,
 ids that drop their fattening dews,
 is that temperate warmth diffuse :

that spring, with bounteous hand,
 tters o'er the smiling land ;
 that liberal autumn pours
 m her rich o'erflowing stores :—

These to thee, my God, we owe ;
 Source whence all our blessings flow !
 And for these my soul shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

93.

GIVE to our God immortal praise ;
 Mercy and truth are all his ways :
 Wonders of grace to God belong ;
 Repeat his mercies in your song.

Give to the Lord of lords renown ;
 The King of kings with glory crown :
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When lords and kings are known no more

He built the earth, he spread the sky,
 And fixed the starry lights on high :
 Wonders of grace to God belong ;
 Repeat his mercies in your song.

He fills the sun with morning light ;
 He bids the moon direct the night :
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When sun and moon shall shine no more.

94.

WHAT is our God, or what his name,
 Nor men can learn, nor angels teach ;
 He dwells concealed in radiant flame,
 Where neither eye nor thought can reach.

These spacious worlds of heavenly light,
Compared with him, how short they fall :
They are too dark, and he too bright ;
Nothing are they, and God is all.

He spake the wondrous word, and lo :
Creation rose at his command :
Whirlwinds and seas their limits know,
Bound in the hollow of his hand.

The tide of creatures ebbs and flows,
Measuring their changes by the moon : .
No ebb his sea of glory knows ;
His age is one eternal noon.

Our songs may fly an endless round ;
The lofty tune let angels raise :—
All nature dwell upon the sound ;
But we can ne'er fulfil the praise.

95.

HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none !
Thy holiness is all thine own ;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours, a drop derived from thee.

And when thy purity we share,
Only thy glory we declare ;
And humbled into nothing own,
Holy and pure is God alone.

Sole self-existent God and Lord,
By all the heavenly hosts adored !
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And own thy peerless majesty.

96.

O LORD ! in me there lieth nought
But to thy search revealéd lies :
For when I sit, thou markest it,
No less, thou notest when I rise ;
Yea, closest closet of my thought
Hath open windows to thine eyes.

Thou walkest with me when I walk
When to my bed for rest I go
I find thee there and everywhere ;
Not youngest thought in me doth gro^o
No, not one word I cast to talk
But yet unuttered thou dost know.

If forth I march, thou goest before,
If back I turn, thou com'st behind ;
So forth nor back, thy guard I lack :
Nay, on me too thy hand I find.
Well I thy wisdom may adore
But never reach with earthy mind.

shun thy notice, flee thine eye,
O! whither might I take my way?
starry sphere? thy throne is there!
To dead men's undelightsome day?
ere is thy walk, and there to lie
Unknown, in vain I should assay.

sun! whom light nor flight can match,
Suppose thy lightful flightful wings
ou lend to me, and I could flee
As far as thee the evening brings!
en led to west, he could me catch,
Nor should I lurk with western things.

thou thy best, O secret night,
In sable veil to cover me;
y sable veil shall vainly fail;
With day unmasked my night shall be!
r night is day, and darkness light,
O Father of all lights, to thee!

97.

NOT' upon our waiting eyes,
Lord, did the heavenly lustre break;
to our love's beseeching cries
d love divine slow answer make.

nade no haste to seek thy face;
y angels found no listening ear;
id not urge thy lingering grace
r win thy distant glory near.

O no! thy voice was first to speak,
Thy glory, Lord, was swift to come;
Thy love made gracious haste to seek
And sweetly urge the wanderers home.

The heavenly glory would descend
Ere angel-wings to us were given,
And love divine would earthward bend
To make our souls in love with heaven.

O! if with holy fire we burn,
'Tis from the flame celestial caught,
Yes! heavenward now we sometimes yearn
Since heaven our souls so sweetly sought.

98.

THE Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one:
He's near to them that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and love;
Their cry regard and hear he will,
And send them safety from above.

Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

99.

WITH cheerful notes let all the earth
To heaven their voices raise ;
Let all, inspired with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

God's tender mercy knows no bound ;
His truth shall ne'er decay ;
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

100.

GOD, thou fathomless abyss !
Thee to perfection who can know ?
Nought immense ! what words suffice
Thy countless attributes to show ?

Changeable, all-perfect Lord,
Essential life's unbounded sea !
That lives and moves, lives by thy word ;
That lives, and moves, and is from thee.

Whate'er in earth, or sea, or sky,
Where shuns, or meets, the wandering thought,
Whom strikes, the searching eye,
By thee was to perfection brought.

What is thy power above all height ;
Whate'er thy will decrees is done :
Thy wisdom, equal to thy might,
Only to thee, O God, is known.

What our dim eye could never see,
Is plain and naked to thy sight ;
What thickest darkness veils, to thee
Shines clearly as the morning light.

Unfathomable depths thou art !
O plunge me in thy mercy's sea ;
With faith divine o'erwhelm my heart ;
With love inspire and kindle me.

101.

TO thee, O Lord, with humble fear
The heavenly hosts their voices raise :—
E'en mortals share thy bounties here ;
Let mortals, too, attempt thy praise.

Of all things thou the parent art
Of all things thou alone the end :
On thee still fix our wavering heart ;
To thee let all our actions tend.

Thou, Lord, art light ; thy native ray
No shade, no variation knows ;
To our dark souls thy light display,
The glory of thy face disclose.

Thou, Lord, art love ; the fountain thou
Whence mercy unexhausted flows ;
On barren hearts, O shed it now,
And make the desert bear the rose.

all our every power to thee
love and holy service rise ;
body, soul, and spirit be
by ever-living sacrifice.

102.

NGS of immortal praise belong
To my Almighty God ;
has my heart, and he my tongue,
o spread his name abroad.

v great the works his hand hath wrought !
low glorious in our sight !
l men in every age have sought
his wonders with delight.

* most exact is nature's frame !
low wise the eternal mind !
counsels never change the scheme
Which his first thoughts designed.

ure, and time, and earth, and skies,
thy heavenly skill proclaim ;
at shall we do to make us wise.
but learn to read thy name ?

fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
s our divinest skill ;
l he's the wisest of our race
Who best obeys thy will.

103.

THY glory, Lord, the heavens declare,
The firmament displays thy skill ;
The changing clouds, the viewless air,
Tempest and calm thy word fulfil ;
Day unto day doth utter speech,
And night to night thy knowledge teach.

Though voice nor sound inform the ear,
Well known the language of their song,
When one by one the stars appear,
Led by the silent moon along ;
Till round the earth, from all the sky,
Thy beauty beams on every eye.

Waked by thy touch, the morning sun
Comes, like a bridegroom from his bower,
And like a giant, glad to run
His bright career with speed and power .
Thy flaming messenger, to dart
Life through the depth of nature's heart.

While these transporting visions shine
Along the path of providence,
Glory eternal, joy divine,
Thy word reveals, transcending sense ;
My soul thy goodness longs to see,
Thy love to man, thy love to me.

101.

When thou said'st, "So let it be,"
Heavens were spread and shone,
Whole earth stood gloriously ;
Wak'st and it was done !
Creation still records,
This very day,
That God, the Lord of lords :
All things must obey.

105.

O ! we praise thee, and confess
That thou the only Lord
Eternal Father art,
Whom the earth adored.

All angels cry aloud ;
And the powers on high,
Seraphim and seraphim,
Truly do cry ;

Holy, holy Lord,
All heavenly hosts obey,
And is with the glory filled
In majestic sway.

Thy glorious company,
Prophets crowned with light,
The martyrs' noble host,
Constant praise recite.

The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou the eternal Father art
Of boundless majesty.

106.

YE that delight to serve the Lord,
The honours of his name record ;
His sacred name for ever bless :
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Let lands and seas his power confess.

God through the world extends his sway :
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are :
To him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heavens in which he dwells,
Let no created power compare.

107.

THOU art the first, and thou the last,
Time centres all in thee ;
The almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be.

To thee let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love ;
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.

108.

d, shall vows of ours be sweet ?
 should souls immortal meet ?
 emselves in heaven awhile ?
 ne own eternal smile ?

ful, as souls should be !
 ful for God to see !
 air, come heavenly-bright,
 e All-seeing Eye delight.

thus glorious soar and sing
 own beauty with you bring !
 ! from you how sweet
 of the Mercy-Seat.

be not faint of tongue,
 Lord will love your song,
 art ! how meetly ye
 aise his purity.

f large souls and free,
 s run on forgivingly !
 e God of love will hear—
 e Incessant Pardon.

ongs, ye godly raise !
 live, more sweetly praise !
 us round the heavenly throne
 best the Holy One.



109.

PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator!
 Praise be thine from every tongue!
 Join, my soul, with every creature,
 Join the universal song

Father, source of all compassion!
 Free, unbounded grace is thine:
 Hail the God of our salvation!
 Praise him for his love divine.

For ten thousand blessings given,
 For the hope of future joy,
 Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
 Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

Joyfully on earth adore him,
 Till in heaven our song we raise;
 There enraptured fall before him,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

110.

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore him
 Praise him, angels in the height,
 Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
 Praise him, all ye stars of light!
 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws which never can be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.

raise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail ;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail ;
raise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high ! his power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth and all creation !
Praise and magnify his name.

111.

O MY soul, with all thy powers
Bless the Lord's most holy name ;
O my soul, till life's last hours,
Bless the Lord, his praise proclaim ;
As the heaven the earth transcends,
Over us his care extends.

He with loving-kindness crowned thee,
Satisfied thy mouth with good ;
From the snares of death unbound thee,
Eagle-like thy youth renewed :
Rich in tender mercy he,
Slow to wrath, to favour free.

Far as east and west are parted,
He our sins hath severed thus ;
As a father, loving-hearted
Spareth his son, he spareth us.
For he knows our feeble frame,
He remembers whence we came.

Mark the field-flower where it groweth,
Frail and beautiful ;—anon,
When the south wind softly bloweth,
Look again,—the flower is gone ;
Such is man ; his honours pass,
Like the glory of the grass.

From eternity, enduring
To eternity,—the Lord,
Still his people's bliss ensuring,
Keeps his covenanted word ;
Yea, with truth and righteousness,
Children's children he will bless.

112.

O SOURCE divine and Life of all,
The Fount of being's wondrous-sea !
Thy depth would every heart appal,
That saw not love supreme in thee.

We shrink before thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood ;
We know thee truly but in this,
That thou bestowest all our good.

And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
Oh grant us still in thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well.

Nor let thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendant vision hide ;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From thee, our nature's only guide.

Bestow on every joyous thrill,
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe ;
Make pure thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love thy law.

113.

O GOD ! beyond that boundless sea,
Above that dome of sky,
Further than thought itself can flee,
Thy dwelling is on high :
Yet dear the awful thought to me,
That thou, my God, art nigh.

Thou 'rt nigh, and yet my labouring mind
Feels after thee in vain :
Thy herald is the stormy wind,
Thy path the watery plain :
But thee in tempests who can find,
Or in the trackless main ?

We hear thy voice, when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air :
The waves obey thy dread control ;
Yet still thou art not there.
Where shall I find him, O my soul !
Who yet is everywhere ?

O not in circling depth or height,
But in the conscious breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
There does his spirit rest.
O come, thou Presence infinite !
And make thy creature blest

114.

GREATEST of Beings ! Source of life !
Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea !
All nature feels thy power, and all
A silent homage pays to thee.

Waked by thy hand, the morning sun
Pours forth to thee its earlier rays,
And spreads thy glories as it climbs,
While raptured worlds look up and praise.

The moon to the deep shades of night
Speaks the mild lustre of thy name ;
While all the stars that cheer the scene
Thee the great Lord of light proclaim.

And groves, and vales, and rocks, and hills,
And every flower, and every tree,
Ten thousand creatures warm with life
Have each a grateful song for thee.

But man was formed to rise to heaven ;
And, blest with reason's clearer light,
He views his Maker through his works,
And glows with rapture at the sight.

For can the thousand songs that rise
Whether from air, or earth, or sea,
So well repeat Jehovah's praise,
Or raise so sweet a harmony.

115.

GREATEST of beings ! Source of life !
Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea
All nature feels thy power, but man
A grateful tribute pays to thee.

Children, whose little minds, unformed,
Ne'er raised a tender thought to heaven
And men, whom reason lifts to God,
Though oft by passion downward driven

Those too who bend with age and care,
And faint and tremble near the tomb,
Who, sickening at the present scenes,
Sigh for that better state to come.

All, great Creator ! all are thine ;
All feel thy providential care ;
And through each varying scene of life,
Alike thy constant pity share.

And whether grief oppress the heart,
Or whether joy elate the breast,
Or life still keep its little course,
Or death invite the heart to rest.

All are thy messengers ; and all
Thy sacred pleasure, Lord ! obey ;
And all are training man to dwell
Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee.

116.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame—
Their great original proclaim.

The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ;

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice ;
For ever singing as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine."

117.

HOW shall I praise the eternal God,
That infinite Unknown ?
Who can ascend his high abode,
Or venture near his throne.

The great Invisible, he dwells
Concealed in dazzling light ;
But his all-searching eye reveals
The secrets of the night.

Those watchful eyes that never sleep,
Survey the world around :
His wisdom is a boundless deep,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

Speak we of strength, his arm is strong,
To save or to destroy :
To him eternal years belong,
And never-ending joy.

He knows no shadow of a change,
Nor alters his decrees ;
Firm as a rock his truth remains,
To guard his promises.

118.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
 Let the Creator's praise arise !
 Let his almighty name be sung,
 Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !
 Eternal truth attends thy word :
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to *sk*
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

119.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul !
 His grace to thee proclaim :
 And all that is within me join
 To bless his holy name.

O bless the Lord, my soul !
 His mercies bear in mind ;
 Forget not all his benefits ;
 The Lord to thee is kind.

He will not always chide ;
 He will with patience wait :
 His wrath is ever slow to rise
 And ready to abate.

He clothes thee with his love,
 Upholds thee with his truth .
 And like the eagle he renews
 "The vigour of thy youth.

hen bless his holy name
Whose grace hath made thee whole ;
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days :
O bless the Lord, my soul.

120.

THE heavens declare his glory,
Their Maker's skill, the skies :
Each day repeats the story,
And night to night replies.
Their silent proclamation
Throughout the earth is heard ;
The record of creation,
The page of nature's word.

There, from his bright pavilion,
Like eastern bridegroom clad,
Hailed by earth's thousand million,
The sun sets forth ; right glad,
His glorious race commencing,
The mighty giant seems ;
Through the vast round dispensing
His all-pervading beams.

So pure, so soul-restoring
Is truth's diviner ray ;
A brighter radiance pouring
Than all the pomp of day :
The wanderer surely guiding,
It makes the simple wise ;
And evermore abiding,
Unfailing joy supplies.

BOOK IV.

SUPPLICATION.

121.

O LIVING will that shalt endure
 When all that seems shall suffer shock,
 Rise in the spiritual rock,
 Flow thro' our deeds and make them pure,

That we may lift from out of dust
 A voice as unto him that hears,
 A cry above the conquer'd years
 To One that with us works, and trust,

With faith that comes of self-control,
 The truths that never can be proved
 Until we close with all we loved,
 And all we flow from, soul in soul.

122.

FATHER, refuge of my soul
 Let me to thy shelter fly;
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high :

hide me, O my Father ! hide,
 Till the storm of life be past :
 Hide me into the haven guide ;
 O receive my soul at last !

Other refuge have I none ;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee :
 Leave, O leave me not alone ;
 Still support and comfort me :
 All my trust on thee is stayed ;
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 O'er my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

Abundant grace with thee is found ;
 Cleanse me, Lord, from every sin :
 At the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art ;
 Freely let me take of thee :
 Bring thou up within my heart ;
 Rise to all eternity.

123.

ORD ! have mercy when we pray
 For strength to seek a better way ;
 When our wakening thoughts begin
 First to loathe their cherished sin ;
 When our weary spirits fail,
 And our aching brows are pale ;
 When our tears bedew thy word ;
 Then, O then, have mercy, Lord !

Lord : have mercy when we lie
On the restless bed, and sigh,
Sigh for death, yet fear it still
From the thought of former ill ;
When the dim advancing gloom
Tells us that our hour is come ;
When is loosed the silver cord ;
Then, O then, have mercy, Lord !

Lord : have mercy when we know
First how vain this world below ;
When its darker thoughts oppress,
Doubts perplex and fears distress ;
When the earliest gleam is given
Of thy bright but distant heaven ;
Then thy fostering grace afford ;
Then, O then, have mercy, Lord !

124.

O THOU, who deignest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart !
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for thy glory burn,
With unextinguishable blaze ;
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

Lord ! confirm my heart's desire,
 To work, and speak, and think for thee ;
 Let me guard the holy fire,
 And still stir up thy gift in me.

Ready for all thy perfect will,
 My acts of faith and love repeat ;
 Let death thy endless mercies seal,
 And make the sacrifice complete.

125.

THEE would I love, my strength, my tower !
 Thee would I love, my Lord, my God !
 I would I serve with all my power,
 And kiss thy sceptre or thy rod :
 Thank thee, whose enlivening voice
 My freed heart in thee rejoice.

Hold me in the doubtful race,
 Or suffer me again to stray ;
 Strengthen my feet with steady pace
 Till to press forward in thy way ;
 Soul and flesh, O Lord of might !
 Perish with thy heavenly light.

Give to mine eyes repentant tears ;
 Give to my heart, chaste, hallowed fires ;
 Give to my soul, with filial fears,
 The love that all heaven's host inspires ;
 Let all my powers, with all their might,
 By sole glory may unite.

126.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows !
I see from far thy beauteous light ;
Inly I sigh for thy repose ;
Then shall my heart from care be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

Father ! thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care !
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there :
Make me thy duteous child, that I
May raise to thee a trustful cry.

Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits thy call !
Speak to my inmost soul and say,
‘ I am thy life, thy God, thy all ! ’
Thy love to reach, thy voice to hear,
Thy power to feel, be all my prayer.

127.

OH help me, God ! to cast out sin,
That taints the living founts within ;
Help me to crush its bitter root,
Whence all my pangs and sorrows shoot.

Oh help me, God ! lest I should fail
 When passions fierce my soul assail :
 Thy wondrous arm so vast in might
 An shield poor wrestlers for the right,

Oh help me, God ! for thou alone
 Hast all my hidden struggles known ;
 Till make me feel thy guardian care,
 That I life's burdens well may bear.

Oh help me, God ! that while I live
 All my heart to thee may give,
 And calmly feel, should death draw nigh,
 Would be thine to live or die.

128.

THAT the Lord would guide my ways
 To keep his statutes still !
 That my God would grant me grace
 To know and do his will !

Send thy Spirit down to write
 Thy law upon my heart,
 Or let my tongue indulge deceit,
 Nor act the liar's part.

From vanity turn off mine eyes ;
 Let no corrupt design,
 Or covetous desires, arise
 Within this soul of mine.

Order my footsteps by thy word,
 And make my heart sincere ;
 Let sin have no dominion, Lord ;
 But keep my conscience clear.

My soul hath gone too far astray ;
 My feet too often slip ;
 Yet since I've not forgot thy way,
 Restore thy wandering sheep.

Make me to walk in thy commands,
 'Tis a delightful road ;
 Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
 Offend against my God.

129.

RETURN, my roving heart, return,
 And chase these shadowy forms no more ;
 Seek out some solitude to mourn,
 And thy forsaken God implore.

Wisdom and pleasure dwell at home ;
 Retired and silent seek them there :
 True conquest is ourselves to o'ercome.
 True strength, to break the tempter's snare.

And thou, my God, whose piercing eye,
 Distinct surveys each deep recess,
 In these abstracted hours draw nigh,
 And with thy presence fill the place.

ugh all the mazes of my heart
 search let heavenly wisdom guide,
 still its radiant beams impart,
 all be searched and purified.

with the visits of thy love
 chsafe my inmost soul to cheer :
 very grace shall join to prove
 t God hath fixed his dwelling there.

130.

HIDE me, O thou great Jehovah !
 Pilgrim through this barren land ;
 I weak, but thou art mighty,
 hold me with thy powerful hand :
 Bread of heaven !
 feed me till I want no more.

I now the crystal fountain,
 hence the healing streams do flow :
 the fiery cloudy pillar
 lead me all my journey through :
 Strong Deliverer !
 O thou still my strength and shield.

131.

od, and Father, while I stray
 r from my home, on life's rough way,
 h me from my heart to say
 Thy will be done !

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done !

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will be done !

If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what is thine ;
Thy will be done !

Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
In life or death teach me to say
Thy will be done !

Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with thine, and take away,
Whate'er now makes it hard to say
Thy will be done !

Let but my inmost heart be blest
With thy sweet spirit for its guest
My God I leave to thee the rest,
Thy will be done !

132.

TEACH me, my God and King,
Thy will in all to see :
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee.

To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend :
In all I do, be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.

All may of thee partake :
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

If done beneath thy laws
E'en servile labours shine ;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause ;
The meanest work divine.

133.

WORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
 O let me cheerfully fulfil !
 In all my works thy presence find,
 And prove thine acceptable will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
 And labour on at thy command,
 And offer all my works to thee.

Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray ;
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to thy glorious day.

For thee, delightfully employ
 Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with thee to heaven.

134.

THE praying spirit breathe !
 The watching power impart !
 From all entanglements beneath
 Call off my anxious heart :
 My feeble mind sustain,
 By worldly thoughts oppressed :
 Appear, and bid me turn again
 To my eternal rest.

ift to my rescue come !
ine own this moment seize !
er my wandering spirit home,
nd keep in perfect peace ;
ffered no more to rove
er all the earth abroad,
st the prisoner of thy love,
nd shut me up in God.

135.

GOD, my strength, my hope !
On thee I cast my care,
a humble confidence look up,
nd know thou hear'st my prayer.

for a godly fear,—
quick-discerning eye,
; looks to thee when sin is near.
nd sees the tempter fly !

spirit still prepared,
nd armed with jealous care,
ever standing on its guard,
nd watching unto prayer !

soul inured to pain,
o hardship, grief, and loss ;
to take up, firm to sustain
he consecrated cross !

Lord, let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

136.

MY stock lies dead, and no increase
Doth my dull husbandry improve :
O let thy graces without cease
Drop from above !

If still the sun should hide his face,
Thy house would but a dungeon prove,
Thy works night's captives : O let grace
Drop from above.

The dew doth every morning fall ;
And shall the dew outstrip thy dove ?
The dew, for which grass cannot call,
Drop from above.

Death is still working like a mole,
And digs my grave at each remove :
Let grace work too, and on my soul
Drop from above.

Sin is still hammering my heart
Unto a hardness void of love :
Let suppling grace, to cross his art,
Drop from above.

O come! for thou dost know the way;
 Or if to me thou wilt not move,
 Remove me where I need not say
 Drop from above.

137.

MAKE us apt to seek, and quick to find,
 Thou God, most kind!
 Love, and hope, and faith in thee to trust,
 Thou God, most just!
 At all our offences, we intreat,
 Most good, most great!
 Let that our willing, though unworthy quest,
 Through thy grace, admit us 'mongst the
 blest!

138.

THOU workest on, Eternal God;
 No weariness doth thee oppress;
 Let hast thou ever thine abode
 In awful deeps of quietness.

O endless rest divine that ne'er
 Stayeth thy still creating might!
 O ceaseless work that may not stir
 The stillness of the Infinite!

Alas! we toil, then weary grow,
 We mourn repose a passing guest!
 Alas! our fire that burneth low,
 Our halting work, our broken rest!

Ah ! vainly do our spirits yearn
In peace to dwell, at work to be !
May we not to our Father turn ?
May we not Lord abide in thee ?

May not the weary weaklings grow
Strong in his strength who fainteth never ?
May not the restless mourners know
Of his repose who resteth ever ?

For us, dear Lord, those eagle-wings :
Thy fellow-workers weary not,
And ours the heavenly dove that brings
The peace divine which passeth thought.

139.

A NEW and contrite heart create
In me, thou God compassionate ;
Shut close the gate, and keep the door,
That sin may enter in no more.

To thee, my soul I open wide,
Come, Father ! and therein abide ;
And from thy temple, Lord, my heart,
Bid all unrighteousness depart.

Oh ! let thy Holy Spirit's light,
And thine own heav'nly radiance bright,
O'erflow my spirit like a flood,
Eternal Source of every good !

hus to my cleansed and contrite heart
hy heav'nly riches, Lord, impart ;
nd let thy wisdom, truth, and grace,
'ake root within the barren place.

hen shall I tell in grateful song
he praises that to thee belong ;
nd while I live, my joy shall be
o consecrate myself to thee.

140.

IOU, Lord, through every changing scene,
Hast to thy saints a refuge been ;
ough every age, eternal God,
eir pleasing home, their safe abode :
thee our fathers sought their rest ;
thee our fathers still are blest.

! we are risen, a feeble race,
hile to fill our fathers' place ;
r helpless state with pity view,
d let us share their refuge too ;
ien friends desert, and foes invade,
thou, O Lord, our present aid.

d when this pilgrimage is o'er,
d we must dwell on earth no more,
thee our infant race we leave ;
em may their fathers' God receive ;
at voices, yet unformed, may raise
ceeding hymns of humble praise.

141.

WHEN overwhelmed with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless, and far from all relief,
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock
That's high above my head;
And make the covert of thy wings
My shelter, and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,
I ever would abide;
Thou art the tower of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

142.

SPEAK to me, Lord, and I will speak;
Sing in me, Lord, and I will sing:
Thy glory from my mouth shall break,
Thy music back to thee I bring.

How can my soul thy glory learn
Unless thy very grace inspire?
How can my lips divinely burn,
And not descend the heavenly fire?

Lie open soul! be strangely blest!
The Lord of glory would come in;
On glowing lips! this glorious guest
Goes forth another soul to win.

Why is my soul so often dull ?
Ah ! wherefore are my lips so dumb ?
I will not of my God be full.
I will not let his glory come.

When Lord, shall all thy grace inspire,
And all my heart present the song ?
For ever Mine Thy Heavenly Fire,
For ever Thine my glowing tongue.

143.

END us where'er thou wilt, O Lord !
Through rugged toil and wearying fight,
My conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in thee our truest might.

And down thy constant aid we pray ;
Be thy pure angels with us still ;
My truth,—be that our firmest stay ;
Our only rest to do thy will.

144.

FULL of mercy, full of love,
Look upon us from above ;
Let thy mercy teach one brother
To forgive and love another ;
That, copying thy mercy here,
Thy goodness may hereafter rear
Our souls into thy glory, when
Our dust shall cease to be with men.

145.

LORD! it is not life to live,
If thy presence thou deny;
Lord! if thou thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.

Source and Giver of repose,
Singly from thy smile it flows;
Thee to see and thee to love,
Perfects bliss below, above.

146.

WHERE is thy God, my soul?
Is he within thy heart;
Or ruler of a distant realm
In which thou hast no part?

Where is thy God, my soul?
Only in stars and sun;
Or have the holy words of truth
His light in every one?

Where is thy God, my soul?
Confined to Scripture's page;
Or does his Spirit check and guide
The spirit of each age?

O Ruler of the sky,
Rule thou within my heart;
Oh, great Adorner of the world,
Thy light of life impart.

liver of holy words,
Bestow thy holy power ;
And aid me, whether work or thought,
Engage the varying hour.

In thee have I my help,
As all my fathers had ;
'll trust thee when I'm sorrowful,
And serve thee when I'm glad.

147.

O GOD of ages, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led !

Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers ! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us by day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

Spread thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease ;
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our feet arrive in peace.

148.

WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide in smoke and flame.
By day along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow ;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen,
To temper the deceitful ray !
And O ! when gathers on our path
In shade and storm the frequent night,
Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light.

149.

O KING of earth and air and sea !
The hungry ravens cry to thee ;
To thee the scaly tribes that sweep
The bosom of the boundless deep.

Thy bounteous hand with food can bless
The bleak and lonely wilderness ;
And thou hast taught us, Lord, to pray
For daily bread from day to day.

and O, when through the wilds we roam
that part us from our heavenly home ;
then lost in danger, want, and woe,
our faithless tears begin to flow :

o thou thy gracious comfort give,
by which alone the soul may live ;
and grant thy servants, Lord, we pray
the bread of life from day to day.

150.

ORD ! we sit and cry to thee,
Like the blind beside the way :
make our darkened souls to see
The glory of thy perfect day :
ord ! rebuke our sullen night,
and give thyself unto our sight.

ord ! we do not ask to gaze
On our dim and earthly sun ;
but the light that still shall blaze
When every star its course hath run
the glory of thy blest abode,
the uncreated light of God.

A warmth within the breast would melt
The freezing reason's colder part,
And like a man in wrath the heart
Stood up and answered "I have felt."

No, like a child in doubt and fear :
But that blind clamour made me wise ;
Then was I as a child that cries,
But, crying, knows his father near ;

And what I seem, beheld again
What is, and no man understands ;
And out of darkness came the hands
That reach thro' nature moulding men.

153.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter
And he will make it plain

154.

WHEN earthly joys glide swift away,
When hopes and comforts flee,
When foes beset, and friends betray,
I turn, my God, to thee.

Thy nature, Lord, no change can know ;
Thy promise still is sure ;
And ills can ne'er so hopeless grow
But thou canst find a cure.

Deliverance comes most bright and blest
At danger's darkest hour ;
And man's extremity is best
To prove Almighty power.

High as thou art, thou still art near
When suppliants succour crave ;
And as thine ear is swift to hear,
Thy arm is strong to save.

155.

WITH God my friend, the radiant sun
Sheds a more lively ray ;
Each object smiles, all nature charms ;
I sing my cares away.

I cannot doubt his bounteous love,
Unmeasurably kind :
To his unerring gracious will
Be ev'ry wish resigned.

Good, when he gives, supremely good .
Nor less when he denies :
Afflictions from his gracious hand,
Are blessings in disguise.

156.

GREAT ruler of all nature's frame !
We own thy power divine :
We hear thy breath in every storm,
For all the winds are thine.

Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
They work thy sovereign will ;
And, awed by thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

Thy mercy tempers every blast
To them that seek thy face ;
And mingles with the tempest's roar
The whispers of thy grace.

157.

HOW dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord !
By prostrate spirits, day and night
Incessantly adored.

O, how I fear thee, living God !
With deepest tenderest fears,
And worship thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

Yet I may love thee, too, O Lord !
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

158.

SUPREME Disposer of the heart !
Thou, since the world began,
With heavenly grace hast sanctified
And cheered the heart of man.

Here faith, and hope, and love, unite
To lift the soul above ;
But love alone for aye abides,
Eternal changeless love !

NEARER TO THEE.

O holy love! unfading light!
O shall it ever be,
That after all our sorrows here,
Thy sabbath we shall see?

Here, yet awhile, with many a tear
The precious seed we sow:
There, treasured lie the promised fruits,
The harvest of our woe.

159.

WHEN rising winds, and rain descending,
A near-approaching storm declare,
With trembling speed their wings extending,
The birds to sheltering trees repair:
Thy children thus, with grief oppressed,
Their refuge seek, O Lord, in thee:
Thy love,—O hiding-place most blest!
From every evil covers me.

160.

LO! my Shepherd's hand divine;
Want shall never more be mine;
In a pasture fair and large,
He shall feed his happy charge.

When I faint with summer's heat,
He shall lead my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

He my soul anew shall frame ;
 And his mercy to proclaim,
 When through devious paths I stray,
 Teach my steps the better way.

Though the dreary vale I tread
 By the shades of death o'erspread,
 There I walk from terror free,
 Still protected, Lord, by thee.

161.

THAT comforts, Lord, to those are given,
 Who seek in thee their home and rest !
 They find on earth an opening heaven,
 And in thy peace are amply blest.

Thy tranquil joy no troubles banish,
 Their hiding-place is safe above !
 All dismal clouds of night must vanish
 At dawning of thy light of love !

Thee, O Lord, I seek protection ;
 To thee I take my eager flight :
 Yield my feet to thy direction ;
 Behold ! my ways are in thy sight.

Thou through thorny paths wilt lead me,
 'll simply trust in thee, O Lord ;
 Thy clouds at thy command must feed me,
 And rocks refreshing drink afford.

162.

HE sendeth sun, he sendeth shower,
Alike they're needful for the flower;
And joys and tears alike are sent
To give the soul fit nourishment :
As comes to me or cloud or sun,
Father ! thy will, not mine, be done.

Can loving children e'er reprove
With murmurs, whom they trust and love !
Creator ! I would ever be
A trusting, loving child to thee :
As comes to me or cloud or sun,
Father ! thy will, not mine, be done.

Oh ! ne'er will I at life repine,
Enough that thou hast made it mine ;
When falls the shadow cold of death,
I yet will sing with parting breath—
As comes to me or shade or sun,
Father ! thy will, not mine, be done.

163.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey ;
 He shall direct thy wandering feet,
 He shall prepare thy way.

Put thou thy trust in God,
 In duty's path go on ;
 Fix on his word thy stedfast eye,
 So shall thy work be done.

To profit canst thou gain
 By self-consuming care ;
 To him commend thy cause, his ear
 Attends the softest prayer.

Give to the winds thy fears ;
 Hope, and be undismayed ;
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears—
 God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
 He gently clears thy way ;
 Vail thou his time—so shall the night
 Soon end in joyous day !

164.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye ;
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary wandering steps he leads ;
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
 His bounty shall my pains beguile ;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and herbage crown^{ed},
 And streams shall murmur all around.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shad^e.

165

O LORD, how happy should we be,
 If we could cast our care on thee,
 If we from self could rest ;
 And feel at heart that One above,
 In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
 Is working for the best.

Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
 Then while we pray, upon our God;
 Then rise with lightened cheer;
 Sure that the Father, who is nigh
 'To still the famished raven's cry,
 Will hear in that we fear.

How far from this our daily life!
 Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
 By sudden wild alarms:
 Could we but relinquish all
 Our earthly props, and simply fall
 On thine Almighty arms!

166.

WHEN adverse winds and waves arise,
 And in my heart despondence sighs—
 When life her weight of care reveals,
 When weakness o'er my spirit steals—
 Teful I hear the kind decree,
 That, "as my day, my strength shall be."—

When with sad footsteps, memory roves
 Of smitten joys, and buried loves,—
 When sleep my tearful pillow flies,
 And dewy morning drinks my sighs,—
 And to thy promise, Lord, I flee,
 That, "as my day, my strength shall be."—

One trial more must yet be past,
One pang—the keenest and the last ;
And when with brow convulsed and pale,
My feeble, quivering heartstrings fail,
My Father, grant my soul to see
That, “ as her day, her strength shall be.”

167. .

THOUGH wandering in a stranger-land,
Though on the waste no altar stand,
Take comfort ! thou art not alone,
While faith hath marked thee for her own.

Wouldst thou a temple ? look above,
The heavens stretch over all in love ;
A book ? for thine evangel scan
The wondrous history of man.

The holy band of saints renowned
Embrace thee, brother-like, around ;
Their sufferings and their triumphs rise
In hymns immortal to the skies.

And though no organ-peal be heard,
In harmony the winds are stirred ;
And there the morning stars upraise
Their ancient songs of deathless praise.

168.

! of my life ! through all its days
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise ;
ong shall wake with opening light,
heer the silent hours of night.

anxious cares would break my rest,
rief would tear my throbbing breast,
uneful praises, raised on high,
check the murmur and the sigh.

death o'er nature shall prevail,
ll the powers of language fail,
rough my swimming eyes shall break,
nean the thanks I cannot speak.

! when that last conflict 's o'er,
am chained to earth no more,
what glad accents shall I rise,
n the music of the skies.

heerful tribute will I give,
as a deathless soul can live :
k so sweet, a theme so high,
ads and crowns eternity.

169.

GOD ! thou art my God alone ;
Early to thee my soul shall cry ;
ilgrim in a land unknown,
thirsty land whose springs are dry.

Thee in the watches of the night
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light ;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

Better than life itself thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared to thee ?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all thy mercy will I give ;
My soul shall still in God rejoice ;
My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

170.

O LORD ! thy everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasseth far :
Thou show'st paternal tenderness ;
Thy arms of love still open are :
Thy mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

By faith I plunge into this sea ;
Its living waters cool my breast ;
Hither when ill assails I flee,
And find, O Lord, my perfect rest :
Away, sad doubt and anxious fear !
Mercy is all that dwelleth here.

rough clouds and storms go o'er my head ;
Though strength, and health, and friends be
gone ;
rough joys be withered all and dead ;
Though every comfort be withdrawn ;
steadfast on this my soul relies ;
Father ! thy mercy never dies.


fixed in this faith may I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay :
This anchor shall my soul sustain
When earth's foundations melt away !
Thy mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

171.

MY God, my Father ! blissful name !
O may I call thee mine !
May I with sweet assurance claim
A portion so divine.

This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly :
What harm can ever reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye ?

Whate'er thy providence denies
I calmly would resign ;
For thou art just, and good, and wise ;
O bend my will to thine.



Whate'er thy sacred will ordains
O give me strength to bear ;
And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

Thy sovereign ways are all unknown
To my weak erring sight :
Yet let my soul, adoring, own
That all thy ways are right.

172.

THE storm that wraps us round in gloom,
Doth reach but scarce an hour away
The heavens' blessed breath shall soon
Waft unto us the sweetest day.

The cloud to us seems infinite,
And wraps the world in its embrace ;
Yet just beyond there's God's own light
That travels to us now apace.

And if we wait it all shall cease,
For e'en its blackest darkness lies
Encompassed with eternal peace,
The everlasting azure skies.

Over the sea a break of sky,
A prophecy of coming calm :
The tempest's rage hath passed by :
It now can work no further harm.

173.

WHEN human hopes and joys depart,
I give thee, Lord, a contrite heart ;
And on my weary spirit steal
The thoughts that pass all earthly weal.

I cast above my tearful eyes,
And muse upon the starry skies ;
And think that he who governs there
Still keeps me in his guardian care.

I gaze upon the opening flower,
Just moistened with the evening shower
And bless the love which made it bloom,
To chase away my transient gloom.

I think, whene'er this mortal frame
Returns again from whence it came,
My soul shall wing its happy flight
To regions of eternal light.

174.

O THOU, by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide ;—
My Lord, how full of sweet content
My years of pilgrimage are spent !

All scenes alike engaging prove,
To souls impressed with sacred love ;
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

To them remains nor place nor time ;
Their country is in every clime ;
They can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.

While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none ;
But with a God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.

Could I be cast where thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot ;
But regions none remote I call,
Secure of finding God in all.

175.

COME, let us to the Lord, our God,
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.

As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground ;


So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

176.

THE Lord's my shepherd ; I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green ; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill ;
For thou art with me ; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.



Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore,
My dwelling-place shall be.

177.

TO thee, my God, my days are known;
My soul enjoys the thought;
My actions all before thy face,
Nor are my wants forgot.

Each secret wish devotion breathes
Is vocal to thy ear;
And all my walks of daily life
Before thine eye appear.

The vacant hour, the active scene,
Thy mercy shall approve;
And every pang of sympathy,
And every care of love.

Each golden hour of beaming light
Is gilded by thy rays;
And dark affliction's midnight gloom
A present God surveys.

Full in thy view through life I pass,
And in thy view I die;
And, when each mortal bond is broke,
My God will still be nigh.

178.

THE Lord, how tender is his love !
His justice how august !
Hence all her fears my soul derives ;
There anchors all her trust.

He showers the manna from above,
To feed the barren waste ;
Or points with death the fiery hail,
And famine waits the blast.

He bids distress forget to groan,
The sick from anguish cease ;
In dungeons spreads his healing wing,
And softly whispers peace.

For me, O Lord, whatever lot
The hours commissioned bring ;
Should all my withering blessings die
Or fairer clusters spring ;—

O grant that still, with grateful heart,
My years resigned may run,
'Tis thine to give, or to resume ;
And let thy will be done.

179.

AS his flock the shepherd leads
Gently through the flowery meads,
Where, 'mid verdant landscapes, flow
Peaceful rivers, soft and slow :

So doth God conduct my feet
Where the tranquil waters meet;
Streams of life, that never fail,
Winding silent through the vale.

When I wander from his care,
Lured by many a specious snare,
He pursues my devious track,
And in mercy brings me back.

Where the shades of darkness spread
Gloom impervious o'er my head,
Where the king of terrors reigns,
He my fainting soul sustains.

Heavenly Shepherd ! lead me still
Upwards to thy holy hill,
Where untainted breezes blow
Where unwithering pastures grow.

180.

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child ;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleaseth thee.

What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave :
'Tis enough that thou wilt care ;
Why should I the burden bear ?

As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ;
Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
Fears to stir a step alone ;
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

181.

L ORD ! that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity ;
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know.

Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
Docile, helpless as a child ;
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

Then infuse the living grace,
Truthful soul of righteousness ;
Knowledge, love divine, impart,—
Life eternal to my heart.

182.

THEY who seek the throne of grace,
Find that throne in every place ;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer ;
God is present everywhere.

Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come, and wait ;
He will answer every prayer ;
God is present everywhere.

183.

THE fountain in its source
No drought of summer fears ;
The further it pursues its course
The nobler it appears.

But shallow cisterns yield
A scanty short supply :
The morning sees them amply filled ;
At evening they are dry.

The cisterns I forsake,
O Fount of bliss, for thee ,
My thirst with living waters slake,
And drink eternity.

184.

GOD is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear ?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near :
Thoug'h hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand ;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand ?

Place on the Lord reliance ;
My soul with courage wait ;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate ;
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase ;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen ;
The Lord will give thee peace.

185

SUN of my soul, for ever near :
It is not night, if thou be here :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

When round thy wondrous works below
My searching rapturous glance I throw,
Let not my heart within me burn,
Except in all I thee discern.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live :
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

186.

SOURCE of love and Light of day !
Tear me from myself away :
Every view and thought of mine
Cast into the mould of thine.

Can I grieve thee, whom I love,—
Thee, in whom I live and move ?
If my sorrow touch thee still,
Save me from so great an ill !

Still I choose thee,—follow still
Every notice of thy will :
But unstable, strangely weak,
Still let slip the good I seek.

Thee relinquished,—how we roam,
 Feel our way, and leave our home !
 Thou alone our comfort art,
 Strengtheners of the trembling heart .

187.

OUR times are in thy hand, and thou
 Wilt guide our footsteps at thy will :
 Lord ! to thy purposes we bow :
 Do thou thy purposes fulfil.

Life's mighty waters roll along ;
 Thy spirit guides them as they roll :
 And waves on waves impetuous throng
 At thy command, at thy control.

Lord ! we thy children look to thee,
 And with an humbled, prostrate will,
 Find in thine all-sufficiency
 A claim to love and serve thee still.

188.

JUDGE me, Lord, in righteousness !
 Plead for me in my distress !
 Good and merciful thou art,
 Bind the bleeding, broken heart ;
 Cast me not despairing hence,
 Be thy love my confidence.

Send thy light and truth to guide
Me, too prone to turn aside,
On thy holy hill to rest,
In thy tabernacles blest ;
There to God, my chiefest joy,
Praise shall all my powers employ .

Why, my soul, art thou dismayed ?
Why of earth or ill afraid ?
Trust in God, disdain to yield,
While o'er thee he casts his shield,
And his countenance divine
Sheds the light of heaven on thine.

189.

THOU grace divine, encircling all,
A soundless, shoreless sea !
Wherein at last our souls shall fall,
O love of God most free !

When over dizzy steeps we go,
Whilst one hand shields our eyes,
The other leads us safe and slow,
O love of God most wise !

And though we turn us from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O love of God most strong !

The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O love of God most kind !

But not alone thy care we claim,
Our wayward steps to win ;
We know thee by a dearer name,
O love of God within !

And filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O love of God, to thee !

190.

HUMBLY, my God, with thee I walk,
And sweet communion hold ;
With thee in my soul's silence talk,
And all my heart unfold.

But what a heart, for thee to look
Into its depths, and read,
As in the volume of a book,
The thoughts which thence proceed.

Its vain imaginations, vain
Affections and desires,
Its thirst for glory, grandeur, gain,
False hopes, false fears, false fires :—

These would I not from thee conceal,
Nor thus myself deceive ;
No ; grant me, Lord, my sins to feel,
To feel them and to grieve :—

Grieve, and with penitence confess,
Till thou art pleased to show
Mercy on my unrighteousness,
And give me joy for woe.

How blest my lot no tongue can tell,
If such my walk might be,
As seeing thee, Invisible !
For ever seeing me.

191.

HERE in a world of doubt,
A sorrowful abode,
O how my heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God !

As for the water brooks
The hart expiring pants,
So for my God my spirit looks,
Yea, for his presence faints.

I know thy joys, O earth,
The sweetness of thy cup ;
Oft have I mingled in thy mirth.
And trusted in thy hope.

But ah ! how woes and fears
Those hollow joys succeed !
That cup of mirth is mixed with tears,
That hope is but a reed.

What have I then below,
Or what but thee on high !
Thee, thee, O Father, would I know,
And in thee live and die !

192.

O MIGHT the Spirit from above
Kindle unearthly fire,
And cause our hearts to glow with love
And passionate desire !

The pure desire of holy things,
Which finds its aliment
In converse with the King of kings;
With nought but this content :

The germ of sacred joys to come,
Dim visions, glimpses bright,
Of some mysterious, nobler home,
Ruled by eternal right :

High hopes, unseen by carnal eye,
But inly known to those
Who sigh and pant for purity,
And upon God repose :



To us, thy likeness, Lord, be given !
Thy likeness better is
Than life itself ; for thou art heaven :
We ask no grace but this.

193.

THE bird, let loose in eastern skies,
When hastening fondly home,
Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies
Where idle warblers roam.

But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay ;
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight
Nor shadow dims her way.

So grant me, God, from every snare
Of sinful passion free,
Aloft, through virtue's purer air,
To hold my course to thee.

No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs ;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom in her wings !

194.

THIRSTING for a living spring,
Seeking for a higher home,
Resting where our souls must cling,
Trusting, hoping, Lord, we come.

Glorious hopes our spirits fill,
 When we feel that thou art near ;
 Father ! then our fears are still,
 Then the soul's bright end is clear.

Life's hard conflict we would win,
 Read the meaning of life's frown ;
 Change the thorn-bound wreath of sin
 For the spirit's starry crown.

Make us beautiful within
 By thy Spirit's holy light ;
 Guard us when our faith burns dim,
 Father of all love and might !

195.

AS the hart, with eager looks,
 Panteth for the water-brooks,
 So my soul athirst for thee,
 Pants the living God to see :
 When, O when, with filial fear,
 Lord, shall I to thee draw near ?

Why art thou cast down my soul ?
 God, thy God, shall make thee whole ;
 Why art thou disquieted ?
 God shall lift thy fallen head ;
 And his countenance benign
 Be the saving health of thine.

BOOK VI.

CHRIST.

"He that hath seen me hath seen the Father."

196.

O LOVE! O Life! our faith and sight
 Thy presence maketh one,
 As through transfigured clouds of white
 We trace the noon-day sun.

So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
 Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
 We know in thee the Fatherhood
 And heart of God revealed.

We faintly hear, we dimly see,
 In differing phrase we pray;
 But dim or clear, we own in thee
 The Light, the Truth, the Way.

Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
 What may thy service be?
 Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
 But simply following thee.

V
 The
 T
 U
 The

B
 W
 His
 T
 S
 Wh

A
 T
 As
 I
 A
 As

197.

IT was the winter wild
While the bright heaven-born child,
All meanly wrapt, in the rude manger lies ;
Nature in awe of him,
Put off her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathise.

No war or battle's sound
Was heard the world around ;
The idle spear and shield were high uphung :
The hookèd chariot stood
Unstained with hostile blood ;
The trumpet spake not to the armèd throng.

But peaceful was the night,
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began ;
The winds with wonder whist,
Smoothly the waters kissed,
Whispering new joys to the mild ocean.

And then such music sweet
The shepherds' ears did greet,
As never was by mortal fingers strook
Divinely-warbled voice
Answering the stringèd noise,
As all their souls in blissful rapture took.

Such music as, 'tis said,
 Before was never made,
 But when of old the sons of morning sung,
 While the Creator great
 His constellations set,
 And the well-balanced world on hinges hung.

Ring out ye crystal spheres,
 So bless our human ears,
 If ye have power to touch our senses so ;
 And let your silver chime
 Move in melodious time ;
 And let the bass of heaven's deep organ blow.

198.

THE spirit of the Lord,
 In rich abundance shed,
 On this great prophet gently lights,
 And rests upon his head.

Jesus, thou light of men !
 Thy doctrine life imparts ;
 O may we feel its quickening power,
 To warm and glad our hearts !

Cheered by its beams, our souls
 Shall run the heavenly way :
 The path which Christ hath marked and trod
 Will lead to endless day.

199.

is a path, if any be misled ;
 He is a robe, if any naked be ;
 To chance to hunger, he is bread ;
 To be a bondman, he is free ;
 To be but weak, how strong is he.
 To sad men life he is, to sick men health ;
 To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth ;
 A treasure without loss, a treasure without stealth.

200.

ASCEND to thy Jerusalem, O Lord !
 Her faithful children cry with one accord ;
 To ride in triumph on ! behold we lay
 Our guilty lusts and proud wills in thy way !

 The road is ready, Lord !—thy paths, made
 Straight,
 Our aging expectation seem to wait
 The consecration of thy beauteous feet :
 Hark ! Hosannas loud thy footsteps greet !

 Come, O welcome to our hearts, Lord ! here
 Hast a temple too, and full as dear
 As that in Sion, and as full of sin :
 Long shall thieves and robbers dwell therein ?

 Drive and chase them forth, and cleanse the floor !
 Destroy their strength, that they may never more
 Come near with traffic vile that holy place,
 In which thou hast chosen, there to set thy face.

And then, if our stiff tongues shall silent ^{be}
 In praises of thy finished victory,
 The temple-stones shall cry, and loud ^{repea}t
 Hosanna ! and thy glorious footsteps greet !

201.

MAN of sorrows, and acquainted
 With our griefs, what shall we say
 Never language yet hath painted
 All the woes that on thee lay !

Had I seen thee clothed in weakness,
 Bearing our reproach with meekness,
 To attend thee, day and night,
 Would have been my heart's delight.

202.

HOW beauteous were the marks divine
 That in thy meekness used to shine ;
 That lit thy lonely pathway, trod
 In wondrous love, O Lamb of God

Oh ! who like thee, so calm, so bright,
 So pure, so made to live in light !
 Oh ! who like thee did ever go
 So patient through a world of woe !

Oh ! who like thee, so humbly bore
 The scorn, the scoffs of men before !
 So meek, forgiving, god-like, high,
 So glorious in humility.

he bending angels stooped to see
 he lisping infant clasp thy knee,
 and smile, as in a father's eye,
 Upon thy mild divinity.

And death, that sets the prisoner free,
 Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee ;
 Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
 And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

203.

O'ER the dark wave of Galilee
 The gloom of twilight gathers fast ;
 And on the waters drearily
 Descends the fitful evening blast.

The weary bird hath left the air,
 And sunk into his sheltered nest ;
 The wandering beast has sought his lair,
 And laid him down to welcome rest.

Still, near the lake, with weary tread,
 Lingers a form of human kind,
 And on his lone, unsheltered head,
 Flows the chill night-damp of the wind.

Why seeks he not a home of rest ?
 Why seeks he not a pillowed bed ?
 Beasts have their dens, the bird its nest,
 He hath not where to lay his head.

Such was the lot he freely chose,
To bless, to save the human race ;
And through his poverty there flows
A rich, full stream of heavenly grace. -

204.

O'ER Kedron's streams, and Salem's heigl
And Olivet's brown steep,
Moves the majestic queen of night,
And throws from heaven her silver light,
And sees the world asleep ;—

All but the children of distress,
Of sorrow, grief, and care,
Whom sleep, though prayed for, will not ble
These leave the couch of restlessness,
To breathe the cool, calm air.

For those who shun the glare of day,
'There's a composing power,
That meets them, on their lonely way,
In the still air, the sober ray,
Of this religious hour.

'Tis a religious hour ;—for he,
Who many a grief shall bear
In his own body on the tree,
Is kneeling in Gethsemane,
In agony and prayer.

My Father, when the light
 If earthly joy grows dim,
 Hope in Thee grow strong and bright,
 All who kneel, in sorrow's night,
 In trust and prayer like him.

205.

VOICE upon the midnight air,
 Where Kedron's moonlit waters stray,
 Steps forth, in agony of prayer,
 "O Father! take this cup away!"

"! thou who sorrowest unto death,
 We conquer in thy mortal fray;
 O earth, for all her children, saith,
 "O God! take not this cup away!"

Lord of sorrow! meekly die:
 Thou 'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
 Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh;
 Thy peace revive the faint and low.

Great Chief of faithful souls! arise:
 None else can lead the martyr band,
 To teach the brave, how peril flies,
 When faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.

King of earth! the cross ascend:
 O'er climes and ages 'tis thy throne:
 Where'er thy fading eye may bend,
 The desert blooms, and is thine own.

Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray ;
Make but one fold below, above :
And when we go the last lone way,
O give the welcome of thy love

206.

BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessed word of love.

O bond of union, strong and deep !
O bond of perfect peace !
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

Then Jesus, be thy spirit ours !
And swift our feet shall move,
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

207.

IT is finished ! he hath seen
Each beloved one leave his side ;
He by one betrayed hath been,
By the chief of all denied.

It is finished ! he hath hung
Three long hours in grief to die ;
Curses loud on every tongue,
Malice in each heart and eye.

It is finished ! nought is left,
He may yield at last his breath ;
Bleeding, bruised, forlorn, bereft,
Life in dying conquers death.

208.

WEEP, Zion, weep ;
In death's deep sleep
Your King his head doth bow ;
The lips are silent now,
Whence grace was wont to flow.

In saddest strain
Our songs complain ;
What grievous wonder here !
This Son of God, most dear
Doth fill the mortal bier !

Yet O rejoice,
With soul and voice ;
The mystery is fled !
He riseth from the dead,
As our own hearts had said.

209.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o’ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me ;
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o’er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

210.

COME, said Jesus’ sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice :
I will guide you to your home ;
Weary pilgrim, hither come !

Thou who houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world’s scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste !

Ye who tossed on beds of pain,
 Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
 Ye whose swoln and sleepless eyes
 Watch to see the morning rise ;

Ye by fiercer anguish torn,
 Guilt in strong remorse who mourn,
 Here repose your heavy care ;
 A wounded spirit who can bear !

Sinner, come ! for here is found
 Balm that flows for every wound ;
 Peace, that ever shall endure ;
 Rest, eternal, sacred, sure.

211.

COME unto me, all ye who mourn,
 With guilt and fears opprest ;
 Resign to me the willing heart,
 And I will give you rest.

Take up my yoke, and learn of me
 A meek and lowly mind ;
 And thus your weary troubled souls
 Repose and peace shall find.

For light and gentle is my yoke ;
 The burthen I impose
 Shall ease the heart which groaned before
 Beneath a load of woes.

212.

FATHER of eternal love !
Glorify thyself in me ;
Fix my thoughts on things above ;
Stay my heart alone on thee.

Humble, holy, all-resigned,
May I say, "Thy will be done;"
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of thy well-beloved son.

Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path he trod ;
Die with Jesus on the cross,
Rise with him to thee, my God.

213.

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow ;
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Gracious God of Jesus ! hear.

He our throbbing flesh hath worn,
He our mortal griefs hath borne,
He hath shed the human tear ;
Heir of Jesus ! hush thy fear.

When the sullen death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls ;
When our final doom is near,
Gracious God of Jesus ! hear.

He hath bowed the dying head ;
He the blood of life hath shed ;
He hath filled a mortal bier :
Heir of Jesus ! hush thy fear.

When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin ;
When the spirit shrinks with fear ;
Gracious God of Jesus ! hear.

He the spirit's strife hath known,
He the spirit's victory won,
He hath now no grief to bear ;
Heir of Jesus ! hush thy fear.

214.

HOU, who did'st stoop below,
To drain the cup of woe,
wear the form of frail mortality,—
Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
passed from earth—passed to thy home on
high.

It was no path of flowers,
Through this dark world of ours,
Led of the Father, thou did'st tread ;
And shall we in dismay,
Shrink from the narrow way,
As clouds and darkness are around it spread ?

O thou, who art our life,
Be with us through the strife !
Thy own meek head by rudest storms was bowed ;
Raise thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud.

E'en through the awful gloom,
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding star shall be ;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour, which doth lead to thee.

215.

DROP, drop slow tears !
And bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from heaven
The news and Prince of peace.
Cease not, wet eyes,
For mercy to intreat ;
To cry for vengeance
Sin doth never cease.
In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears ;
Nor let his eye
See sin, but through my tears

BOOK VII.

"IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD."



216.

'LET there be light!" thus spake the word;
 The word was God; "and there was light!"
 till the creative voice is heard;
 A day is born from every night.

And every night shall turn to day,
 While months, and years, and ages roll :
 But we have seen a brighter ray
 Dawn on the chaos of the soul.

For we alone : its wakening smiles
 Have broke the gloom of pagan sleep :
 The light hath reached the utmost isles ;
 God's Spirit moves upon the deep.

Ready from the dust of death,
 Man in his Maker's image stands ;
 Once more he draws immortal breath,
 And stretches forth to heaven his hands.

From day to day, before our eyes,
Glows and extends the work begun :
When shall the new creation rise
On every land beneath the sun ?

When, in the Sabbath of his love,
Shall God amidst his labours rest ;
And bending from his throne above
Again pronounce his creatures blest—

217.

UPON an air, unseen, benign,
Speed heavenly messages,
That waft the breath of grace divine
To hearts in sloth and ease.

So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, *thou must*,
The heart replies, *I can*.

The God that worketh high and wise,
Nor pauses in his plan,
Will take the sun out of the skies
Ere conscience out of man.

O happy he, whose inward sight,
Stay'd on his subtle thought,
Shuts fast his sense to toys of time,
To vacant bosoms brought.

But best befriended he, of God,
 Who, warned by inward voice,
 Feeds not the darkness and the dread,—
 Holds by his rule and choice.

Thou lowly, faithful, banish fear,
 Right onward drive unarm'd,
 The port, well worth the cruise, is near,
 And every wave is charmed.

218.

COME, kingdom of our God,
 Sweet reign of light and love !
 Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
 And wisdom from above.

Over our spirits first
 Extend thy healing reign ;
 There raise and quench the sacred thirst,
 That never pains again.

Come, kingdom of our God !
 And make the broad earth thine,
 Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
 That flowers with grace divine.

Soon may all tribes be blest
 With fruit from life's glad tree ;
 And in its shade like brothers rest,
 Sons of one family.

Come, kingdom of our God !
 And raise thy glorious throne
 In worlds by the undying trod,
 Where God shall bless his own.

219.

THE Lord will come, and not be slow ;
 His footsteps cannot err :
 Before him righteousness shall go,
 His royal harbinger.

Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
 Shall bud and blossom then ;
 And Justice, from her heavenly bower,
 Look down on mortal men.

Rise, Lord ! judge thou the earth in might
 This longing earth redress ;
 For thou art he who shall by right
 The nations all possess.

The nations all whom thou hast made
 Shall come, and all shall frame
 To bow them low before thee, Lord,
 And glorify thy name.

For great thou art, and wonders great
 By thy strong hand are done :
 Thou, in thy everlasting seat,
 Remainest God alone.

220.

MARK the soft-falling snow,
 And the diffusive rain ;
 To heaven from whence they fall
 They turn not back again,
 But water earth through every pore,
 And call forth all her secret store.

Arrayed in beauteous green,
 The hills and valleys shine,
 And man and beast are fed
 By Providence divine ;
 The harvest bows its golden ears,
 The copious seed of future years.

So, saith the God of grace,
 Shall truth from heaven descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend ;
 Millions of souls shall feel its power,
 And bear it down to millions more.

221.

BE thy word with power fraught,
 Many hearts in many ways
 Blessing with new love and thought,
 To religion's added praise.

Be it for the rash restraint,
 Ardour for the dull and cold ;
 Be it comfort for the faint,
 Be it counsel for the bold.

Be it for the tempest-worn
 Haven for a quiet stay ;
 May it, like the wakening horn,
 Summon cheerful souls away.

May some hearts erect arise,
 And be blossoms in the light ;
 Some, like stars in clearing skies,
 Trembling be, yet very bright.

As in whisper or in shout,
 Calming, rousing, Lord, be heard ;
 Such thy voice, that even doubt
 Cries, "'Tis he," and "'Tis his word."

222.

SOW in the morn thy seed,
 At eve hold not thine hand ;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
 Broad-cast it o'er the land.

Beside all waters sow,
 The highway furrows stock,
 Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
 Scatter it on the rock.

The good, the fruitful ground
 Expect not here nor there :
 O'er hill and dale, by plots, 'tis found ;
 Go forth, then, everywhere.

Thou know'st not which may thrive,
 The late or early sown ;
 God keeps the precious germs alive,
 When and wherever strown. .

And duly shall appear,
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain ;
 Cold, heat, and moist and dry,
 Shall foster and mature the grain
 For garner in the sky.

223.

AWAKE our souls ! away our fears !
 Let every trembling thought be gone !
 Awake, and run the heavenly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
 But they forget the mighty God,
 That feeds the strength of every saint :—

Thee, mighty God ! whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run,

From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode :
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

224.

OH SOMETIMES gleams upon our sight,
Through present wrong the eternal Right—
And step by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man.

That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way ;
Through clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear,
A light is breaking calm and clear.

Henceforth, my heart shall sigh no more
 For olden time and holier store :
 God's love and blessing, then and there
 Are now and here and everywhere.

225.

O LORD ! thy heavenly grace impart,
 And fix my frail, inconstant heart ;
 Henceforth my chief desire shall be,
 To dedicate myself to thee :
 To thee, my God ! to thee.

Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
 One thought shall fill my soul with joy ;
 That silent, secret thought shall be,
 That all my hopes are fixed on thee :
 On thee, my God ! on thee.

Thy glorious eye pervadeth space :
 Thou 'rt present, Lord, in every place ;
 And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
 Still shall my spirit cleave to thee :
 To thee, my God ! to thee.

Renouncing every worldly thing,
 Safe 'neath the covert of thy wing,
 My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
 That all I want I find in thee :
 In thee, my God ! in thee.

THE CLOSE OF THE EARTHLY LIFE.

BOOK VIII.

THE CLOSE OF THE EARTHLY LIFE.

—◆—
226.

O GOD, thou art our home, to whom we fly ;
And so hast always been from age to age,
Before the hills did intercept the eye,
Or that the frame was up of earthly stage.
One God thou wert, and art, and still shalt be :
The line of time, it doth not measure thee !

Both life and death obey thy holy lore,
And visit in their turns as they are sent ;
A thousand years with thee, they are no more
Than yesterday, which ere it is, is spent :
Or like a watch by night, that course doth keep
And goes and comes, unwares to them that sleep

Thou carriest man away as with a tide ;
Then down swim all his thoughts that move
high ;
Much like a mocking dream that will not bid
But flies before the sight of waking eye ;
Or as the grass that cannot term obtain
To see the summer come about again.

Oh us, O Lord, to number well our days,
Hereby our hearts to wisdom to apply ;
That which guides man best in all his ways
Is meditation of mortality.
Oh bubble light, this vapour of our breath,
Oh us to consecrate the hour of death.

227.


LIKE shadows gliding o'er the plain,
Or clouds that roll successive on,
Man's busy generations pass,
And while we gaze their forms are gone.

Vain is the boast of lengthened years,
The patriarch's full maturity ;
'Tis but a larger drop to swell
The ocean of eternity.

"He lived,—he died ;" behold the sum,
The abstract of the historian's page ;
Alike in God's all-seeing eye
The infant's day, the patriarch's age.

O Father, in whose mighty hand
The boundless years and ages lie !
Teach us thy boon of life to prize,
And use the moments as they fly ;

To crowd the narrow span of life
With wise designs and virtuous deeds :
So shall we wake from death's dark night,
To share the glory that succeeds.



228.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home !

A thousand ages in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their hopes and fears,
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And lost in following years.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fall forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleased with the morning light ;
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come !
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

229.

LOWLY and solemn be
Thy children's cry to thee,
Father divine !
A hymn of suppliant breath,
Owing that life and death
Alike are thine !

O, Father ! in that hour,
When earth all succouring power
Shall disavow ;
When spear, and shield, and crown,
In faintness are cast down ;
Sustain us, thou !

By him who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod ;
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away ;
Aid us, O God !

Tremblers beside the grave,
We call on thee to save,
Father divine !
Hear, hear our suppliant breath,
Keep us in life and death,
Thine, only thine !

230.

THE glories of our mortal state
Are shadows, not substantial things
There is no armour against fate—
Death lays his icy hand on kings :
Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

231.

THE sere leaf flickers down
O'er gardens in decay ;
For leafy robe and flowery crown
Must both be put away :
The summer says farewell,
With hushed and tender tone :
Fear not, the buds again will swell,
The blossoms be thine own.

The incense in the smoke,
While offerings burnt away,
Of God's abiding favour spoke ;
So now in this decay :
The thoughts of holy rest,
While summers disappear,
Diffuse around the fragrance blest
Of God's eternal year.

In what a tender light
Do summers fade and die,
As if their spirit took its flight
In tranquil ecstasy !
I will not mourn the signs
Of death so sweetly calm ;
Immortal hope, that round me shines,
Brings every grief a balm.

I'll blossom and bear fruit
While glowing summers last ;
And still the murmurings confute
That say " Thy joys are past."
My joy is yet to come ;
For through the sombre gates
Of dark decay we reach the home
Where life undying waits.

232.

LORD ! we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,
Which raised at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.

Awhile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day,
Then know their vital powers no more,
But moulder back to clay.

THE CLOSE OF THE EARTHLY LIFE.

Yet, Lord, whate'er is felt or feared,
This thought is our repose !
That he by whom our frame was reared,
Its various weakness knows.

Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
While struggling with our load ;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father and our God.

Gently supported by thy love,
We tend to realms of peace,
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

233.

NAKED as from the earth we came,
And crept to life at first,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with the dust.

The dear delights we here enjoy,
And fondly call our own,
Are but short pleasures borrowed now,
To be repaid anon.

'Tis God who lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them to the grave ;
He gives ; and, blessed be his name,
He takes but what he gave.

Peace ! all our restless passions, then,
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sovereign will,
And every murmur die.

234

OD of eternity ! from thee
Did infant time its being draw ;
Months and days and months and years
Revolve by thine unvaried law.

Fast and slow they glide away ;
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's wide sea,
From the boundless gulf from whence it rose.

Oh thoughtless tribes of mortal men
Before the rapid stream are borne,
To that everlasting home,
Whence not one soul can e'er return.

Oh, while the shore on either side
Presents a gaudy, flattering show,
Gaze, in fond amazement lost,
Nor think to what a world we go.

O Source of wisdom ! teach my heart
To know the price of every hour ;
That time may bear me on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

235.

LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear ;
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
What feeble things we are.

Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish, bright and gay ;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

Our life contains a thousand springs ;
We die if one be gone ;
Strange ! that a harp of thousand strings,
Should keep in tune so long.

But 'tis our God supports our frame,
Who reared it from the dust :
Hosanna to the Almighty name
In whom is all our trust !

236.

SWEET is the scene when virtue dies ;
When sinks a righteous soul to rest ;
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves the expiring breast !

So fades a summer-cloud away ;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;
So gently shuts the eye of day ;
So dies a wave along the shore.

Its duty done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 "Sweet is the scene when virtue dies."

237.

BEHOLD the western evening light !
 It melts in deeper gloom ;
 So calm the righteous sink away,
 Descending to the tomb.

The winds breathe low,—the yellow leaf
 Scarce whispers from the tree !
 So gently flows the parting breath,
 When good men cease to be.

How beautiful, on all the hills,
 The crimson light is shed !
 'Tis like the peace the dying gives
 To mourners round his bed.

How mildly on the wandering cloud
 The sunset beam is cast !
 So sweet the memory left behind,
 When loved ones breathe their last.

And lo ! above the dews of night
 The vesper star appears !
 So faith lights up the mourner's heart,
 Whose eyes are dim with tears.

Night falls, but soon the morning light
 Its glories shall restore ;
 And thus the eyes that sleep in death
 Shall wake to close no more.

238.

FRIEND after friend departs ;
 Who hath not lost a friend ?
 There is no union here of hearts,
 That finds not here an end :
 Were this frail world our only rest,
 Living or dying none were blest.

Beyond the flight of time,
 Beyond this vale of death,
 There surely is some blessed clime
 Where life is not a breath,
 Nor life's affections transient fire,
 Whose sparks fly upward to expire.

There *is* a world above,
 Where parting is unknown ;
 A whole eternity of love,
 Formed for the good alone ;
 And faith beholds the dying here,
 Translated to that happier sphere.

This star by star declines,
 Till all are passed away,
 As morning high and higher shines
 To pure and perfect day ;
 Nor sink those stars in empty night,—
 They hide themselves in heaven's own light.

239.

MY Father ! when around me spread
I see the shadows of the tomb,
And life's bright visions droop and fade,
And darkness veils my future doom ;

, in that anguished hour I turn
With a still trusting heart to thee,
And holy thoughts still shine and burn
Amid that cold, sad destiny.

he stars of heaven are shining on,
Though these frail eyes are dim with tears ;
he hopes of earth indeed are gone ;
But are not ours the immortal years ?

ather ! forgive the heart that clings
Thus trembling to the joys of time ;
and bid my soul on angel-wings
Ascend into a purer clime.

ere shall no doubts disturb its trust,
No sorrows dim celestial love ;
it these afflictions of the dust
Like shadows of the night remove.

en now above there's radiant day,
While clouds and darkness brood below :—
en, Father, joyful on my way
To drink thy bitter cup I go.

BOOK IX.

THE LIFE MORE ABUNDANT.

240.

THERE is a calm for those who weep;
A rest for weary pilgrims found;
And, while the mouldering ashes sleep,
Low in the ground.

The soul, of origin divine,
God's glorious image, freed from clay,
In heaven's eternal sphere shall shine,
A star of day.

The sun is but a spark of fire,
A transient meteor in the sky,
The soul, immortal as its sire,
Shall never die.

241

OH yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt and taints of blood :

That nothing walks with aimless feet ;
 That not one life shall be destroyed
 Or cast as rubbish to the void,
 When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a ~~worm~~ is cloven in vain,
 That not a moth with vain desire
 Is shrivell'd in a fruitless fire,
 Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold we know not anything ;
 I can but trust that good shall fall
 At last—far off—at last, to all,
 And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream : but what am I ?
 An infant crying in the night :
 An infant crying for the light :
 And with no language but a cry.

242.

THE wish, that of the living whole
 No life may fail beyond the grave ;
 Derives it not from what we have,
 The likest God within the soul ?

Are God and nature then at strife,
 That nature lends such evil dreams ?
 So careful of the type she seems,
 So careless of the single life ;

That I, considering everywhere
Her secret meaning in her deeds,
And finding that of fifty seeds
She often brings but one to bear ;

I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs
'That slope thro' darkness up to God ;

I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope,
And gather dust, and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

243.

FOR all thy servants, Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For all thy servants, Lord,
Who strove in thee to die,
Who counted thee, their great reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord in view,
Learned from thy holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

For this, thy love we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in faithfulness
Who lived and died for thee.

Thine earthly servants fit
To join the hosts above,
In one communion ever knit,—
One fellowship of love.

244.

SWEET day ! so cool, so calm, so bright,
Bridal of earth and sky ;
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night,
For thou, alas ! must die.

Sweet rose ! in air whose odours wave,
And colour charms the eye ;
Thy root is ever in its grave,
And thou, alas ! must die.

Sweet spring ! of days and roses made,
Whose charms for beauty vie ;
Thy days depart, thy roses fade,
Thou too, alas ! must die.

Only a sweet and holy soul
Hath tints that never fly :
While flowers decay, and seasons roll,
It lives, and cannot die.

245.

WE think and feel ; but will the dead
Awake to thought again ?
A voice of comfort answers us,
That God doth nought in vain ;
He wastes nor flower, nor bud, nor leaf,
Nor wind, nor cloud, nor wave ;
Nor will he waste the hope which grief
Hath planted in the grave.

246.

FAIR from these narrow scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

Fair, distant land ! could mortal eyes
But half its joys explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more !

There pain and sickness never come ;
There grief no more complains ,
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And endless pleasure reigns.

No cloud those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair ;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

There no alternate night is known ;
Nor sun's faint, sickly ray ;
But glory from the sacred throne
Spreads everlasting day.

O may the heavenly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love ;
Till wings of faith and strong desire
Bear every thought above.

247.

THE world may change from old to new,
From new to old again ;
Yet hope and heaven, for ever true,
Within man's heart remain.
The dreams that bless the weary soul,
The struggles of the strong,
Are steps towards some happy goal,
The story of hope's song.

Hope leads the child to plant the flower,
The man to sow the seed ;
Nor leaves fulfilment to her hour,
But prompts again to deed.
And ere upon the old man's dust
The grass is seen to wave,
We look through falling tears,—to trust
Hope's sunshine on the grave.

Oh no ! it is no flattering lure,
No fancy weak or fond,
When hope would bid us rest secure
In better life beyond.
Nor loss, nor shame, nor grief, nor sin,
Her promise may gainsay ;
The voice divine hath spoke within,
And God did ne'er betray.

248.

NOT for the pious dead we weep ;
Their sorrows now are o'er ;
The sea is calm, the tempest past,
On that eternal shore.

Their peace is sealed, their rest is sure,
Within that better home ;
Awhile we weep and linger here,
Then follow to the tomb.

And is the awful veil withdrawn,
That shrouds from mortal eyes,
In deep impenetrable gloom,
The secrets of the skies ?

O might some dream of visioned bliss,
Some trance of rapture, show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe.

'Thence may their pure devotion's flame
On us, on us descend ;
To us their strong aspiring hopes,
Their faith, their fervours lend.

Let these our shadowy path illumine,
And teach the chastened mind
'Fo welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resigned.

249.

HOW pure at heart and sound in head,
With what divine affections bold
Should be the man whose thought would hold
An hour's communion with the dead.

In vain shalt thou, or any, call
The spirits from their golden day,
Except, like them, thou too canst say
My spirit is at peace with all

They haunt the silence of the breast,
Imaginations calm and fair,
The memory, like a cloudless air,
The conscience as a sea at rest :

But when the heart is full of din,
And doubt beside the portal waits,
They can but listen at the gates
And hear the household jar within.

250.

IF life in sorrow must be spent,
So be it ;—I am well content ;
And meekly wait my last remove,
Desiring only trustful love.

No bliss I'll seek, but to fulfil
In life, in death thy perfect will ;
No succour in my woes I want,
But what my Lord is pleased to grant.

Our days are numbered :—let us spare
Our anxious hearts a needless care :
'Tis thine to number out our days ;
'Tis ours to give them to thy praise.

Faith is our only business here,—
Faith simple, constant, and sincere :
O blessed days thy servants see !
Thus spent, O Lord ! in pleasing thee.

251.

THEN round about the starry throne
Of him who ever rules alone,
The heavenly-guided soul shall climb,
Of all this earthly grossness quit,
With glory crowned for ever sit,
And triumph over Death and thee, O Time !

BOOK X

OCCASIONAL HYMNS.



252.

GOD bless our native land ;
 May thy protecting hand
 Still guard our shore.
May peace her power extend,
Foe be transformed to friend
And Britain's rights depend
 On war no more.

May just and righteous laws
Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our isle.
Home of the brave and free,
The land of liberty,
We pray that still on thee
 Kind heaven may smile.

And not this land alone,
But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
 The wide world o'er.

253.

LORD! while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell :
Our children too ;—how should we love
Another land so well ?

O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless ;
With prosperous times our cities crown
Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

Here may religion pure and mild
Upon our sabbaths smile ;
And piety and virtue reign,
And bless our native isle.

Lord of the nations! thus to thee
Our country we commend ;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend !

254.

O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's faithful voice ;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice !

Wisdom has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than is the gain of gold.

In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy years ;
And in her left the prize of fame
And honour bright appears.

She guides the young, with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread ;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

255.

BLESS, O Lord, the opening year
To the souls assembled here :
Clothe thy word with power divine ;
Make us willing to be thine.

Where thou hast the work begun,
Give new strength the race to run ;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears ;
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

Bless us all, both old and young :
Call forth praise from every tongue :
Let our whole assembly prove
All thy power and all thy love.

256.

REJOICE! the Lord is king :
Your Lord and King adore ;
Mortals! give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

His wintry north-winds blow,
Loud tempests rush amain ;
Yet his thick showers of snow
Defend the infant grain :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

He wakes the genial spring,
Perfumes the balmy air ;
The vales their tribute bring,
The promise of the year :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

He leads the circling year ;
His flocks the hills adorn ;
He fills the golden ear,
And loads the field with corn :
O happy mortals ! raise your voice ;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

Lead on your fleeting train,
Ye years, and months, and days !
O bring the eternal reign
Of love, and joy, and praise :
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

257.

OUNTAIN of mercy ! God of love !
How rich thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

Men in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
By goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine ;
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
The mild refreshing dew.

These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain

We own and bless thy gracious sway,
Thy hand all nature hails :
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

258.

FAR from thy servants, God of grace,
Th' unfeeling heart remove,
And form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

O, may our sympathizing hearts
The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe !

Where'er the helpless sons of grief
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

O, be the law of love fulfilled
In every act and thought,
Each angry passion far removed,
Each selfish view forgot !

Be thou, my heart, dilated wide
With this kind, social grace,
And, in one grasp of fervent love,
All earth and heaven embrace.

259.


WHEN in silence, o'er the deep,
Darkness kept its death-like sleep ;
Soon as God his mandate spoke,
Light in wondrous beauty broke.

But a beam of holier light
Gilded Bethlehem's lonely night,
When the glory of the Lord,
Mercy's sunlight, shone abroad.

"Peace on earth, good-will to men,"
Burst the glorious anthem then ;
Angels, bending from above,
Joined that strain of holy love.

Floating o'er the waves of time,
Comes to us that song sublime,
Bearing to the pilgrim's ear,
Words to soothe, sustain, and cheer.

For creation's blessed light,
Praise to thee, thou God of might !
Seraph-strains thy name should bless
For the Sun of Righteousness !



260.

WE trust the living Word !
He spake of providence above,
Of boundless power and ceaseless love,
Caring for man, and beast, and bird—
We trust the living Word !

We trust mute nature's sign.
Returning days, returning springs,
All lovely and returning things,
Point to a Providence divine—
We trust mute nature's sign.

We trust the heart of man.
In the deep workings of the mind,
The law and love of God we find,
And providential order scan—
We trust the heart of man.

We trust in God the Lord !
In man's warm heart his spirit glow.
His spirit nature's meaning shews—
His spirit spake by Christ, the Word—
We trust the living Lord !

261.

DARK the faith of days of yore,
“ And at evening evermore
Did the chanter, sad and saintly,
Yellow tapers burning faintly,
Doleful masses chant to thee
Miserere, Domine ! ”

Bright the faith of coming days ;
And when dawn the kindling rays
Of heaven's golden lamp ascending,
Happy hearts and voices blending,
Joyful anthems chant to thee,
Te laudamus, Domine !

Night's sad "cadence dies away
On the yellow, moonlight sea ;
The boatmen rest their oars, and say,
Miserere, Domine !"

Morn's glad chorus swells alway
On the azure, sunlight sea ;
The boatmen ply their oars, and say,
Te laudamus, Domine !

262.

TELL me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream !
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real ! life is earnest !
And the grave is not its goal ;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime ;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time ;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate ;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.

263.

CALL them from the dead
For our eyes to see ;
Prophet-bards, whose awful word
Shook the earth, " Thus saith the Lord,"
And made the idols flee—
A glorious company !

Call them from the dead
For our eyes to see ;
Sons of wisdom, song, and power,
Giving earth her richest dower,
And making nations free—
A glorious company !

Call them from the dead
For our eyes to see ;
Forms of beauty, love and grace,
" Sunshine in the shady place,"
That made it life to be—
A blessed company !

Call them from the dead—
Vain the call will be ;
But the hand of death shall lay,
Like that of Christ its healing clay
On eyes which then shall see
That glorious company !

264.

HOW happy is he born and taught,
Who serveth not another's will,
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his only skill !

Whose passions not his masters are ;
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Untied to this vain world by care
Of public fame, or private breath.

This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall ;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

265.

HE that hath made his refuge God,
Shall find a most secure abode ;
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And safe at night shall rest his head.

Then will I say, " My God ! thy power
 Shall be my fortress, and my tower :
 I that am formed of feeble dust
 Make thine almighty arm my trust."

266.

O FOR a faith in God's decrees,
 Unshaken as the starry poles ;
 To trust his blissful promises,
 And train for endless life our souls.

Then, as the cliff ascends the sky
 While angry surges lash its base,
 From storms of life to God we fly,
 And gain the sunshine of his grace.

267.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify ;
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky :—

To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil ;
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will.

Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live ;
 And O thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give !

268.

BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is his abode.

Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart ;
And for his temple and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

269.

LORD ! subdue our selfish will ;
Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

Sweetly on our spirits move
Gently touch the trembling strings :
Make the harmony of love,
Music for the King of kings.

270.

HE prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small
For the dear God who loveth us
He made and loveth all.



INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	METRE.	AUTHOR.
arge to keep I have	S.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
people that on earth do dwell . .	L.	<i>Sternhold</i>
aw and contrite heart create . .	L.	<i>Neuss</i>
ther fleeting day is gone . . .	L.	<i>Collyer</i>
bird in meadows fair	7.	<i>Lyra Ger.</i>
is flock the shepherd leads . .	7.	<i>Lampert</i>
ants the hart for cooling streams.	C.	
ne hart with eager looks . . .	7.	<i>Montgomery</i>
ne sun's enlivening eye	7.	<i>Newton</i>
ice upon the midnight air . . .	L.	<i>Martineau's Coll.</i>
ke my soul and with the sun . .	L.	<i>Ken</i>
ke my soul, awake mine eyes . .	L.	<i>Flatman</i>
ke our souls, away our fears . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
re Jehovah's awful throne . . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
ld the western evening light . .	C.	<i>Peabody</i>
ath the shadow of the cross . .	C.	
y word with power fraught . .	7.	<i>T. T. Lynch</i>
ed be thy name for ever	8.	<i>Hogg</i>
ed sabbath of the Lord	P.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
, O Lord, the opening year . . .	7.	<i>Newton</i>
are the pure in heart	S.	<i>Keble</i>
heaven and earth do worship		
hee	L.	<i>St. Ambrose</i>
ed with state and girt with		
night	7.	<i>Sir P. Sidney</i>
kingdom of our God	S.	<i>Johns</i>
let us to the Lord our God . .	C.	<i>John Morrison</i>
them from the dead	P.	<i>W. J. Fox</i>
my soul, awake, 'tis morning . .	P.	<i>Canitz</i>
, said Jesus' sacred voice . . .	7.	<i>Barbault</i>
unto me all ye who mourn . . .	C.	<i>Paraphrase</i>
nit thou all thy griefs	S.	<i>Gerhardt, tr. by J Wesley</i>
or-Spirit, by whose light . . .	L.	<i>Dryden</i>
or-Spirit, thou the first	P.	<i>S. F. Adams</i>

HYMN.		METRE.	AUTHOR.
261	Dark the faith of days of yore . . .	P.	<i>Coleridge</i>
39	Day unto day doth utter speech . . .	L.	<i>Barleigh</i>
200	Déscend to thy Jerusalem, O Lord . . .	P.	<i>Jeremy Taylor</i>
215	Drop, drop slow tears . . .	P.	<i>P. Fletcher</i>
3	Early, my God, without delay . . .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
80	Fairest of all the lights above . . .	L.	"
65	Far from morta' cares retreating . . .	8, 7.	<i>Breviary</i>
246	Far from these narrow scenes of night . . .	C.	<i>Steele</i>
258	Far from thy servants, God of Grace . . .	C.	<i>Doddridge</i>
45	Father divine, thy piercing eye . . .	C.	"
89	Father of all in every age . . .	C.	<i>Pope</i>
212	Father of eternal love . . .	7.	<i>Montgomery</i>
43	Father of omnipresent grace . . .	L.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
66	Father of our feeble race . . .	7.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
122	Father, refuge of my soul . . .	7.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
243	For all thy servants, Lord . . .	S.	<i>Breviary</i>
63	Forth from the dark and stormy sky . . .	L.	<i>Heber</i>
133	Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go . . .	L.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
257	Fountain of mercy, God of love . . .	C.	<i>Needham</i>
118	From all that dwell below the skies . . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
238	Friend after friend departs . . .	P.	<i>Montgomery</i>
144	Full of mercy, full of love . . .	P.	<i>Jeremy Taylor</i>
41	Gently fall the dews of eve . . .	7.	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i>
30	Gently fall the evening shadows . . .	8, 7.	<i>B. Tozer</i>
9	Give thanks to God, the heavenly King . . .	C.	<i>Himmel</i>
93	Give to our God immortal praise . . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
91	Glory be to God on high . . .	7.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
252	God bless our native land . . .	P.	"
184	God is my strong salvation . . .	7, 6.	<i>Montgomery</i>
153	God moves in a mysterious way . . .	C.	<i>Cowper</i>
234	God of eternity from thee . . .	L.	<i>Doddridge</i>
168	God of my life, through all it's days . . .	L.	"
18	God of the morning, at whose voice . . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
29	God our sun the day we own . . .	7.	<i>Robberds</i>
32	God that madest earth and heaven . . .	P.	<i>Heber</i>
114	} Greatest of beings, source of life . . .	L.	<i>George Dyer</i>
115			
156	Great ruler of all nature's frame . . .	C.	<i>Doddridge</i>
130	Guide me, O thou great Jehovah . . .	P.	<i>Oliver</i>
47	Hallelujah best and sweetest . . .	8, 7, 4.	<i>Breviary</i>

	METRE.	AUTHOR.
ven and earth and sea and air . . .	7.	<i>J. Neander, Trans. F. E. Cox</i>
s a path if any be misled . . .	P.	<i>Giles Fletcher</i>
rayeth best who loveth best . . .	C.	<i>Coleridge</i>
lds of creation cry . . .	7.	<i>Montgomery</i>
, gracious God, do thou . . .	P.	<i>Breviary</i>
: in a world of doubt . . .	S.	<i>Furness</i>
endeth sun, he sendeth shower . . .	L.	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i>
hat hath made his refuge God . . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
est breathe an evening blessing . . .	8, 7.	<i>Edmeston</i>
as thou, O Lord, is none . . .	L.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
r, holy, holy Lord . . .	7.	<i>Salisbury Coll.</i>
beauteous were the marks divine . . .	L.	<i>Major</i>
dread are thine eternal years . . .	C.	<i>Cuth. Manual</i>
happy is he born and taught . . .	L.	<i>Sir H. Wotton</i>
Lord shall vows of ours be sweet . . .	L.	<i>T. H. Gill</i>
lovely are thy dwellings Lord . . .	C.	<i>Milton</i>
pure at heart and sound in head . . .	L.	<i>Tennyson</i>
shall I praise th' eternal God . . .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
ibly, my God, with thee I walk . . .	C.	<i>Montgomery.</i>
ie in sorrow must be spent . . .	L.	<i>Madame Guion</i>
ercy Lord remember me . . .	C.	<i>Herzog</i>
leep's serene oblivion laid . . .	L.	<i>Hawkesworth</i>
ie cross of Christ I glory . . .	8, 7.	<i>Bowring</i>
ie midst do thou appear . . .	7.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
ie morning I will raise . . .	7.	<i>Furness</i>
finished he hath seen . . .	7.	
is the winter wild . . .	P.	<i>Milton</i>
re me, Lord, in righteousness . . .	7.	<i>Montgomery</i>
me loud song of praise arise . . .	L.	<i>Roscoe</i>
others boast how strong they be . . .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
there be light, thus spake the word . . .	L.	<i>Montgomery</i>
is with a wind-like song . . .	7.	<i>T. T. Lynch</i>
your voice and thankful sing . . .	7.	<i>Merrick</i>
t of light, enlighten me . . .	P.	
shadows gliding o'er the plain . . .	L.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
God is here, let us adore . . .	L.	<i>Tersteegen</i>
ny shepherd's hand divine . . .	7.	<i>Merrick</i>
God of morning and of night . . .	L.	<i>F. J. Palgrave, from the Book of Praise</i>
have mercy when we pray . . .	7.	<i>Milman</i>

HYMN.		METRE.	AUTHOR.
8	Lord in the morning thou shalt hear	C.	<i>Watts</i>
145	Lord it is not life to live	7.	<i>Toplady</i>
269	Lord subdue our selfish will	7.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
181	Lord that I may learn of thee	7.	"
232	Lord we adore thy wondrous name . .	C.	<i>Doddridge</i>
150	Lord we sit and cry to thee	7.	<i>Milman</i>
104	Lord when thou saidst, so let it be .	C.	<i>Zinzendorf</i>
253	Lord while for all mankind we pray	C.	<i>Wrexford</i>
229	Lowly and solemn be	P.	<i>Hemans</i>
201	Man of sorrows and acquainted . . .	P.	<i>Clarke's Glasgow Collection</i>
220	Mark the soft falling snow	P.	<i>Doddridge</i>
83	Mighty God while angels bless thee .	8, 7.	<i>Robinson</i>
239	My Father! when around me spread	L.	<i>J. Roscoe</i>
22	My God, how endless is thy love . .	L.	<i>Watts</i>
171	My God, my Father, blissful name . .	C.	<i>Steele</i>
181	My God and Father while I stray . .	P.	<i>C. Elliott</i>
26	My God was with me all this night .	C.	<i>J. Massor</i>
136	My stock lies dead and no increase .	P.	<i>Herbert</i>
233	Naked as from the earth we came . .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
151	Nearer, my God, to thee	P.	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i>
13	New every morning is the love . . .	L.	<i>Keble</i>
243	Not for the pious dead we weep . . .	C.	<i>Barbauld</i>
14	Now the shades of night are gone . .	7.	
54	O be joyful in the Lord	7.	<i>Conder</i>
119	O bless the Lord my soul	8.	
204	O'er Kedron's streams and Salem's height	P.	<i>Pierpont</i>
40	O'er silent field and lonely lawn . .	L.	<i>Goethe</i>
203	O'er the dark wave of Galilee	L.	<i>Russell</i>
52	O Father, though the anxious fear . .	L.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
266	O for a faith in God's decrees . . .	L.	<i>Hancox</i>
113	O God beyond that boundless sea . .	P.	<i>Conder</i>
77	O God by whom the seed is given . .	C.	<i>Heber</i>
135	O God, my strength, my hope	8.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
147	O God of ages, by whose hand . . .	C.	<i>Doddridge</i>
223	O God, our help in ages past	C.	<i>Watts</i>
57	O God, protector of the lowly	P.	<i>Conder</i>
169	O God, thou art my God alone	L.	<i>Montgomery</i>
226	O God, thou art our home	P.	<i>Bacon</i>
100	O God, thou fathomless abyss	L.	<i>Lange</i>
42	O God, unchangeable and true	C.	<i>Breviar</i>

HYMN.		METRE.	AUTHOR.
105	O God, we praise thee and confess .	C.	<i>St. Ambrose</i>
16	O God, whose dread and dazzling brow	C.	<i>Bryant</i>
78	O God, whose presence glows in all .	L.	<i>Frothingham</i>
254	O happy is the man who hears .	C.	<i>Paraphrase</i>
127	O help me, God, to cast out sin .	L.	<i>T. Knox,</i>
241	Oh ! yet we trust that somehow good .	L.	<i>Tennyson</i>
1	O, I would sing a song of praise .	P.	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i>
149	O King of earth, and air, and sea .	L.	<i>Heber</i>
86	O, let us with a joyful mind .	L.	<i>Milton</i>
121	O living will that shalt endure .	L.	<i>Tennyson</i>
165	O Lord, how happy should we be .	88, 6	<i>Keeble</i>
96	O Lord in me there lieth naught .	L.	<i>Sir P. Sidney</i>
170	O Lord, thy everlasting grace .	L.	<i>Rothe, tr. J. Wesley</i>
225	O Lord, thy heavenly grace impart .	P.	<i>Oberlin</i>
196	O Love, O life, our faith and sight .	C.	<i>J. G. Whittier</i>
137	O make us apt to seek, and quick to find	P.	<i>Heywood</i>
192	O might the spirit from above .	C.	<i>J. H. Thom's Coll.</i>
111	O my soul, with all thy powers .	P.	<i>Montgomery</i>
97	O not upon our waiting eyes .	L.	<i>T. H. Gill</i>
36	On the dewy breath of even .	8, 7.	<i>Elliott</i>
224	O sometimes gleams upon our sight .	L.	<i>J. G. Whittier</i>
112	O Source divine and life of all .	L.	<i>Stirling</i>
128	O that the Lord would guide my ways .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
174	O thou, by long experience tried .	L.	<i>Madame Guion</i>
62	O thou, to whom in ancient time .	L.	<i>Pierpont</i>
124	O thou, who deignest from above .	L.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
187	Our times are in thy hand, and thou .	L.	<i>Bowring</i>
83	O wherefore, Lord, doth thy dear praise	C.	<i>T. H. Gill</i>
69	Part in peace, is day before us .	8, 7.	<i>Sarah F. Adams</i>
110	Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him	8, 7.	<i>Liverpool Coll.</i>
92	Praise to God, immortal praise .	7.	<i>Barbault</i>
90	Praise to thee all-holy God .	P.	<i>Johns</i>
109	Praise to thee, thou great Creator .	8, 7.	<i>John Fawcett</i>
180	Quiet, Lord, my froward heart .	7.	<i>Newton</i>
256	Rejoice, the Lord is King .	P.	<i>J. Taylor</i>
129	Return, my roving heart, return .	L.	<i>Doddridge</i>

MYMN.		METRE.	AUTHOR.
143	Send us where'er thou wilt, O Lord .	L.	<i>Frothingham</i>
11	Softly breaks the morning light .	7.	<i>E. Tozer</i>
34	Softly fades the twilight ray . . .	7.	<i>Smith</i>
102	Songs of immortal praise belong .	C.	<i>Watts</i>
46	Source of light and life divine . . .	7.	<i>St. Gregory</i>
186	Source of love and light of day . . .	7.	<i>Madame Guion</i>
70	Source of truth, whose rays alone . . .	7.	<i>Clarke's Glasgow Collection</i>
15	Sovereign and transforming grace .	7.	<i>F. H. Hedge</i>
222	Sow in the morn thy seed . . .	S.	<i>Montgomery</i>
142	Speak to me Lord, and I will speak .	L.	<i>T. H. Gill</i>
24	Spirit of grace, and health, and power	L.	<i>J. Wesley</i>
55	Stand up and bless the Lord . . .	S.	<i>Montgomery</i>
158	Supreme Disposer of the heart . . .	C.	<i>Breviary</i>
185	Sun of my soul for ever near . . .	L.	<i>Kéble</i>
244	Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright	C.	<i>Herbert</i>
236	Sweet is the scene when virtue dies .	L.	<i>Barbauld</i>
132	Teach me, my God and King . . .	S.	<i>Herbert</i>
262	Tell me not in mournful numbers .	S, 7.	<i>Longfellow</i>
152	That which we dare invoke to bless	L.	<i>Tennyson</i>
193	The bird let loose in eastern skies .	C.	<i>Moore</i>
35	The day, O Lord, is spent . . .	S.	<i>J. M. Neale, from the Book of Praise</i>
125	Thou would I love, my strength, my tower	L.	<i>Scheffler</i>
183	The fountain in its source . . .	S.	<i>Madame Guion</i>
230	The glories of our mortal state . . .	P.	<i>Shirley</i>
120	The heavens declare his glory . . .	7, 6.	<i>Conder</i>
178	The Lord, how tender is his love . .	C.	<i>Darwin</i>
98	The Lord is just in his ways all . .	L.	<i>Paraphrase</i>
164	The Lord my pasture shall prepare .	L.	<i>Addison</i>
176	The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want	C.	<i>Paraphrase</i>
219	The Lord will come, and not be slow	C.	<i>Milton</i>
251	Then round about the starry throne	P.	<i>"</i>
134	The praying spirit breathe . . .	S.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
240	There is a calm for those who weep .	P.	<i>Montgomery</i>
231	The sere leaf flickers down . . .	S.	<i>T. T. Lynch</i>
116	The spacious firmament on high . .	L.	<i>Addison</i>
198	The Spirit of the Lord . . .	S.	<i>Needham</i>
172	The storm that wraps us round in gloom	L.	<i>W. H. Whit</i>
242	The wish that of the living whole .	L.	<i>Tennyson</i>
247	The world may change from old to new	C.	<i>Schiller</i>
182	They who seek the throne of grace .	7.	<i>Methodist Coll.</i>

	METRE.	AUTHOR.
rating for a living spring . . .	7.	.
s day let grateful praise ascend .	L.	<i>M. W. Hale</i>
u art the first, and thou the last	C.	<i>Estlin</i>
ugh wandering in a stranger land	L.	<i>Curlye</i>
u grace divine, encircling all .	C.	<i>E. H. Sears.</i>
u hidden love of God, whose		
height	L.	<i>Tersteegen</i>
u, Lord, through every changing		
scene	L.	<i>Doddridge</i>
u my ever-bounteous God . . .	7.	"
u who art enthroned above. . .	7.	<i>Sandys</i>
u who didst stoop below . . .	P.	<i>Miles</i>
u workest on eternal God . . .	L.	<i>T. H. Gill</i>
y glory, Lord, the heavens declare	L.	<i>Montgomery</i>
y kingdom come with power and		
grace	9.	<i>C. Wesley</i>
thee let my first offerings rise .	C.	<i>Doddridge</i>
thee, my God, my days are known	C.	"
thee, O Lord, with humble fear .	L.	<i>Freylinghausen</i>
thee the Lord Almighty . . .	7, 6.	<i>Gaskell</i>
an air, unseen, benign . . .	C.	<i>From Emerson</i>
to the throne of God is borne .	L.	<i>Wordsworth</i>
ep, Zion, weep	P.	<i>Latrobe</i>
think and feel, but will the dead	C.	<i>Ebenezer Elliott</i>
trust the living word	P.	<i>W. J. Fox</i>
at comforts, Lord, to those are		
given	P.	<i>Dessler</i>
at if death my sleep invade . .	7.	<i>Doddridge</i>
at is our God, or what his name	L.	<i>Watts</i>
at secret hand at morning light .	C.	<i>Montgomery</i>
en adverse winds and waves arise	P.	<i>Sigourney</i>
en earthly joys glide swift away .	C.	<i>H. F. Lyte</i>
en human hopes and joys depart	L.	<i>Jevons</i>
en in silence o'er the deep . . .	7.	
en Israel, of the Lord beloved .	L.	<i>Sir W. Scott</i>
en morning's first and hallowed		
ray	C.	<i>Clarke's Glasgow Collection</i>
en our heads are bowed with woe	7.	<i>Milman</i>
en overwhelmed with grief . . .	S.	<i>Watts</i>
en rising winds and rain des-		
cending	P.	<i>Gross</i>
en wakened by thy voice of power	L.	<i>Bouring</i>

HYMN.		METRE.		AUTHOR.
146	Where is thy God, my soul . . .	S.	.	<i>T. T. Lynch</i>
44	While I do rest, my soul advance .	P.	.	<i>Sir T. Browne</i>
99	With cheerful notes let all the earth	C.	.	<i>Tate and Brady</i>
56	With glory clad, with strength arrayed	L.	.	<i>Heber</i>
155	With God my friend, the radiant sun	C.	.	<i>Toplady</i>
61	Ye nations round the earth . . .	L.	.	<i>Watts</i>
106	Ye that delight to serve the Lord .	P.	.	<i>Tate and Brady</i>

END OF INDEX.

